PUBLIC LEDGER

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1887. DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1906.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.

REUBEN OF 1912.

No longer does he say "Goldarn!"
"Gewhittaker!" nor yet "Onearn!"
Nor does he chew a wisp of straw,
Or laugh with rasping "Haw-haw-haw!"
Or dress in clothes that do not fit,
Or with fool schemes get often hit,
He drives no shaggy, limping "skate;"
His motor car is up to-date.
His clothing now is in the style,
Sophisticated is his smile.
His wife wears costumes in the mode,
And modern quits is his abode.
His children all to college go,
And system late him profits show.
He works and yet has time to play—
This is the farmer of today.

—*Judge.*

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Rigdon will celebrate their silver wedding anniversary next Monday at their home in Germantown.

Thursday State Bank Examiner John B. Chenault checked up the Farmers' and Traders' Bank and found everything o. k. to a dot.

A Reminder

Limit for county taxes November 30th. Don't wait till the last day. Office will be closed each day at 4 o'clock.

W. H. MACKOY,
Sheriff of Mason County.
adv.

LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.

PHONE 142.

PUBLIC AUCTION!

On next Monday, County Court day, at 2 o'clock will be sold a cottage of five rooms and two halls situated in Third street, Fifth Ward, between Lexington and Walnut streets, the property of Charles and Joseph Collins. Charles F. Taylor, auctioneer.

(Advertisement)

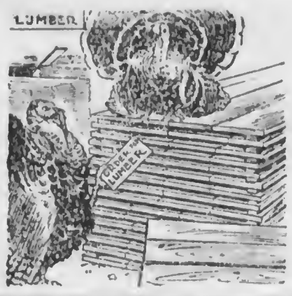
Saturday's SPECIALS

Remember, you've got to taste the persimmons to appreciate the sugar plums. So this is the beginning:

2 Cans any kind of Tomatoes, 1 Can any kind of Corn, the three combined for.....30 Cents
2 Pounds of Star Butter Crackers, as good as they make them, for.....15 Cents
3 Boxes Blue Tip Matches.....10 Cents

Specials every week on Saturday only.

The Quality Grocer. Masonic Temple Bldg. **J. C. CABLISH**



THOUGHTS OF THANKSGIVING

should not prevent you considering about your lumber supplies. If you are ready for interior finish we can furnish anything you desire in hard or soft woods, sash, doors, mouldings, flooring and all kinds of mill work.

MASON LUMBER CO.
Incorporated.
CORNER SECOND AND LIMESTONE STREETS.
MAYSVILLE, KY. PHONE 519.
AGENTS FOR DEERING MACHINERY.
A. A. McLaughlin. L. N. Behan.

Children's Souvenir Matinee at Gem today. (Advertisement)

The King's Daughters of the Episcopal Church, will meet at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Phister on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Sam Hoggart of Maysville was the guest of Frank Charles Martin last week on a hunting expedition in Kentucky.—Manchester Signal.

Money Well Invested

The extension of Elizabeth street from Union to Wood has been completed at a cost of $1,284.80, of which the city's portion is approximately $300, the tobacco warehouses—on line of said street bearing the brunt of the expense in the construction. The opening of the street is a needed improvement and the outlay in construction is money well spent.

The December term of the Robertson Circuit Court convenes next Monday.

Mr. Gus Brooks of Mayslick has returned home, after a delightful sojourn at Baltimore, Md.

Thief and a Suicide

PADUCAH, KY., November 29th.—Emmet S. Bagby, aged 34, assistant cashier of the City National Bank, ended his life this morning in the basement of the bank shortly after 10 o'clock. Two bank examiners are working on the books of the bank, but the officials refuse to make a statement.

FOR SALE!

2 Soda Fountains	3 6-foot Show Cases
1 Ice Box	1 Pair Computing Scales
1 Ice Shaver	Chairs, Tables, Stools
1 Peanut Roaster	National Cash Register.

Also, the entire stock of goods at cost.

C. B. SHELTON, East Third street.
(Advertisement)

Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet
For auld long syne.

Mrs. Thomas A. Keith entertained Friday afternoon from 2 to 5 with a very charming reception in honor of Mrs. Hart of Illinois, Mrs. Williams of Oregon and Mrs. Adamson of Tennessee. All visiting ladies who were formerly Maysville girl and whom their friends were delighted to welcome back to Old Kentucky. The attractive rooms were made beautiful with giant chrysanthemums, sweet peas and smilax and a delicious luncheon was served. In the reception line besides the hostess were the guests of honor and Mrs. Ben B. Poyntz, while all Mrs. Keith's close friends did duty as entertainers. The rooms were crowded with attractive and beautifully gowned women, and the affair was one of the most delightful of the season.

DOVER ON THE MAP

Maysville Telephone Co.'s Line Gives Village Best Local and Long Distance Service

Dover is out of the woods at last.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER was called up yesterday afternoon, and when we asked:

"Well?"

The answer came as distinct as could be:

"Hello! Ledger! This is Manager Welsh of the Maysville Telephone Co., talking. Just connected Editor Sam Stairs' Dover News with the entire telephone system of the United States, and at last Dover has a first class local and long-distance service. You are getting the first message over our new Maysville and Dover line which has just been completed to Dover. Will install half a dozen 'phones here besides one in The Dover News office."

This is the best news we've heard for some time and is most gratifying, as anyone who has had to worry over talking to Dover during recent years will attest, and we join Doverites in mutual greetings over this progressive and up-to-the second business proposition.

The modern telephone takes precedence over all other mediums in the commercial and general business field and any town without a perfect system is in the dark, as it were, to the world.

Manager Welsh is to be congratulated by Maysvillians and by the citizens of Dover for joining, as it were, the county seat and the second largest town in old Mason county. Dover is now practically in the Maysville local telephone zone which gives her instant contact with a million 'phones.

Better things will come to Dover, now, including electric light and natural gas.

Watch Dover grow!

Senate Nearly a Tie

WASHINGTON, November 29th.—The appointment of William P. Jackson, Republican, as successor to the late Senator Rayner of Maryland, reduces the supposed Democratic majority in the new Senate to a point very near the dividing line.

Bible Society Meeting Tomorrow

The ninetieth anniversary of the Maysville and Mason County Auxiliary of the American Bible Society will be observed at a union service at the Third Street M. E. Church tomorrow evening beginning at 7 o'clock. The Rev. A. F. Stahl of Steubenville, O., will deliver the sermon instead of Rev. R. L. Clark, as previously announced, Rev. Clark being out of the city. Every church in the city and county is invited to attend this service. Let all collections for the Bible Society be reported to the treasurer before the hour of service.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

CHURNGOLD

Oleomargarine

27 Cents Pound.

Pure and sweet gold of the churn. Better than most butter.

Geo. H. Dinger. LEADING RETAIL GROCER

WEATHER REPORT

FAIR AND WARMER TODAY AND SUNDAY.

Mr. Charles Brammer, aged 20, died this morning at 3 o'clock after a long illness at the home of his father, Jack Brammer, near Lewisburg. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

B. P. O. Elks, Notice

All members of Maysville Lodge No. B. P. O. Elks, and all visiting Elks are expressly requested to assemble at the Elks' Home tomorrow, Sunday, December 1st, 1912, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of marching in a body to Washington Opera House, where the annual memorial services of the Lodge will be held.

HENRY E. POGUE, Exalted Ruler.
A. G. Sulser, Secretary.

INSURANCE TAKE OUT A BOTTLE OF

IRO-QUINO

It insures you against the many ills which, in the beginning, needed a good tonic. Iro-Quino gives you an appetite, strengthens and builds up the system. **50c.**

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. "Big Drugstore With the Little Price."

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best and Busiest Clothing and Shoe Store!

Always on the lookout to furnish our patrons "startling bargains," We've got two "Overcoat Surprises" for this week that you cannot afford to overlook. Some sixty odd all-wool Cheviot and Cassimere Overcoats, 52-inches long, convertible collars, some with belts and some without, sufficiently heavy for severe winter weather, that we secured at a price that enables us to sell them at $7.75. Another unmatchable bargain consists in a number of refined and distinctive styles, excellent fabrics, splendid colors and the very newest models. These Overcoats are full worth up to $25. Our price during this sale $9.50, "Overcoats De Luxe," in Chinchillas, Fur Beavers and Irish Frieze. These we consider the handsomest garments ever shown in Maysville Price $25 to $30.

D. HECHINGER & CO. Maysville's Leading Clothing and Shoe Store

Rev. A. F. Stahl of Steubenville, O., is registered at the Central Hotel.

Miss Minnie Sproemberg, THE LEDGER'S valued assistant, accompanied by her sister, Miss Louise Sproemberg, are home after spending Thanksgiving with relatives in Cincinnati.

Ladies Bazaar Club

There will be a called meeting of the Ladies Bazaar Club of the Christian Church this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. M. C. Russell in East Third street. Business of importance. Full attendance desired.

SPECIAL OFFER!

All new subscribers and all those paying up past dues for THE PUBLIC LEDGER, and who pay $2, one year's subscription, cash, will be given the paper from now until January 1st, 1914.

HOMESEEKERS' OPPORTUNITY!

A substantial cottage of three rooms with large porch, located in Sixth Ward, is offered for sale at a bargain. Terms easy.

J. R. DEVINE

Seasonable Talks!

Now is the season of the year to get ready for hunting, hog-killing time, Thanksgiving and Jack Frost. Let us help you get ready. We've a complete stock of Guns, Hunting Coats, Leggings, Shells, Lanterns, Butcher Knives, Lard Presses, Food Choppers, Sausage Mills, Robes, Blankets, Acetylene Buggy Lamps, and in fact anything you need. If we haven't what you want in stock, we will take pleasure in getting it for you without any loss of time.

HUNTERS

Mike Brown's is the Sportsmen's Headquarters!

FARMERS

Mike Brown is your friend!

We invite you to make our store your own. Come in Buggy buyers-in-waiting, if you want some rare bargains in buggies, just say so. If you show us the money, you can make the price. We would rather have the money, just now, than the buggies. Come in.

Mike Brown

THE SQUARE DEAL MAN

Souvenir Matinee at Gem today. [Advertisement]

...mner has taken charge of the ... Hell hotel.

...y, who underwent an operation ...spital Thursday night, is ...ng as doing as well as ... condition being satisfac-

...AGES

...of Clinton-... d, aged 21, ...ening at ...ter, Rev.

Mrs. Mamie Lee Forman is quite ill with the grip at her home on the Kenton Station pike.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State for a $50 000 hotel for Pineville to be erected in the next year.

No Place Like Old Maysville

That Maysville has a home magnetism peculiarly its own, is demonstrated every year. There is a scenic and physical attraction about Maysville that is understood, but cannot be expressed in words save only by saying it possesses those charms of environment that grows with the passing years. Of every ten who go away eight come back and the other two regret that they do not return. Mrs. Clemmie Throckmorton, and the families of her two sons, Watt and William, have all returned from Cincinnati and have again taken up their abode in Maysville.

Welcome to our city, says THE LEDGER.

...N GRAPE FRUIT

...Large Size.....7½c Each.
...GMEA'. It is the best ever. ...ve one hundred pleased cus-

...EISEL & CONRAD.
...time.

Smoke Masonian and La Tosca, 5 cents

Mr. Chambers Zweigart, a student at the Ohio Mechanics' Institute, Cincinnati, is spending the Thanksgiving holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Zweigart of the West End.

Now is the time to buy your winter coal. See Dryden, Limestone street. (Advertisement)

B. P. O. E. has a new meaning. It means "Best Pictures On Earth." See the "movies" at the Washington theater, Maysville, Ky.

This is the last day of grace for the payment of county taxes. Better see Sheriff Mackoy and save penalty.

Miss Nellie Grimes of near Georgetown, Ohio, in attempting to behead a chicken with a hatchet, cut off her left thumb at the first joint.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER from now until January 1st, 1914, for $3.

Mr. Charles C. Calhoun and family will remove from Cox Row and take up their residence in the Wadsworth home in West Third street next week.

Tailored Shirtwaists, $1.25

Mr. Hunt has sent us some Tailored Shirtwaists of snowy white madras in several smart models. One has broad tucks down the front, fastening in the center plait with three handsome pearl buttons. Another has a stylish touch of embroidery, so closely resembling handwork only an expert could detect the difference. There are several other designs equally attractive. Each shirtwaist has a soft collar which is detachable and can be replaced with a laundered collar if desired. Splendid values for the price—be sure to see them.

One Dollar Serge

We have a hard time keeping it in stock. We order enough for a month's selling and in half that time a re-order must be sent. Plenty now in black and navy. Every one tells us it is an unprecedented value. There is no fabric more used this season and our $1 quality answers every requirement of super-good serge—weight, width, rich color, wear-resisting weave, dust and rain shedding surface.

Comparative Hosiery

Don't treat our assertion that we sell THE BEST HOSIERY as an empty boast. We not only want you but invite and urge you to make comparisons. Take value for value, our Ten, Fifteen, Nineteen and Twenty-five Cent Stockings for Women, compare them critically with hosiery bought elsewhere and if we don't command your stocking trade it's because you can't recognize hosiery value.

1852 **HUNT'S** 1912

Saturday Will Be RED LETTER DAY!

DOUBLE STAMPS

A Great Purchase of "Bischof" Suits and Coats

We have just closed out from Bischof, Sterne & Stein a big lot of Coats and Suits at a very low price. The name "Bischof" on a Suit or Coat insures it as a flawless-made garment that will fit and hold its shape and that is beautifully tailored. The Suits are all handsomely lined with satin and shields in each garment. These Suits are worth $25 to $40.

Choice of This Lot on Saturday $19.95

The Coats are the newest season's models and smartly tailored. Prices will be **$11.95 to $19.95.**

BISCHOF SUITS AND COATS are only sold in the best stores in every town.

MERZ BROS

PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.

AYSVILLE, - - KENTUCKY

men outnumber men in both New k and Philadelphia.

Concerning that Red Sox victory, ay not drop it? Snodgrass did.

That restored Venus of Milo provos be a southpaw with good curves.

They say the new ten-dollar bill is work of art, but it can't be at that ice.

A baby was born in New York on the elevated. Starting life pretty high.

A London swindler sold dried peas for liver pills. Probably just as effective.

"Women's dresses are to become tighter." Roller skates next and a boy behind to push.

London is shocked over the way the British nation is taking to gum chewing. But they stick to it.

Medical science is constantly discovering hundreds of new reasons why people should call in the doctor.

Before ordering your split pea soup you should patriotically inquire if the pea was split in Germany or America.

A London specialist says that modern dress is killing women. Yet most women desire their gowns to be killing.

According to a scientist, all men will be baldheaded in 500 years. It's a cinch they will if they live until then.

Somebody claims to have discovered black snow in the Alps. But any winter he can find a lot of it in Pittsburgh.

Plants and vegetables are to be raised by electricity. As far as fruits are concerned, we already have electric currents.

A New Y[illegible] man was robbed of his pearl [illegible], worth $20,000, on an oc[illegible] Where was his [illegible]

[illegible] ro obstinate crea- es. [illegible] on is contesting dictum o[illegible] courts that de- ed her dead.

Our pupils are found to be weak in the three R's. The old-fashioned spelling bee might profitably be revived, it seems.

Kissing is forbidden in public places in Switzerland. Undoubtedly on the ground that there is more than enough danger there without it.

An eastern man wrote a tragedy and the manager turned it into a comedy. is but a step from the sublime to ridiculous, after all.

Chinese women are said to have most beautiful complexions in the ld. Still, it depends on whether orientally considered.

ow the German scientists have dis- ed a means of producing artifi- ilk. Why not invent a way to eggs on the egg plant.

Resolve to live a hundred years you can do it," says a St. Louis hysician. But the majority of good resolutions are broken in a short time.

There used to be made in this country copper-toed shoes that the small boy could not kick out in one month. Ah, those were happy days for parents!

Infantile paralysis has appeared among the Eskimos in Alaska. The backward races must often sit down and wonder whether civilization really pays.

Physicians are now discussing whether incurables should be killed. Which brings up the question: "How can physicians agree on who are incurables?"

An eighteen-pound lobster has been caught in Long Island Sound. Still, a chorus girl can catch a bigger one than that on Broadway any day in the year.

In Baltimore a police justice has arranged mirrors in his court room so that drunks and disorderlies will have to see themselves. Justice should have a little pity.

To be simple and to be without guile is to triumph over all. Is there not the case of the young woman who when congratulated upon the quality and strength of her perfumery said that she was glad he had noticed it?

A London gentleman, opposed to tipping, let his whiskers grow rather than bestow a honorarium upon the tonsorial artist. Wonder if the new style whiskers have anything to do with this latter day crusade against tips?

It is doubtful if Andre de Fouqui- s will succeed in his announced [illegible] to persuade us to dress aft- French fashion, since American have a rooted prejudice against aring corsets and hoopskirts with frock coats.

[illegible] hy business man in Connecti- ly married his telephone op- was a brave experiment, tead of having his opera- up, he has given her the call him down.

[illegible] disagreement as to me of the sun crossing s any difference with and the tempera- noticeable fact that come along regu- ear, spring and au ue.

MILLIONS IN "JACKS"

Kansan Has 10,000 Fenced in and Corn-Fed on Ranch.

Confident That Sunflower Venison Will Bring Him a Fortune and Solve Perplexing Meat Problem.

Kansas City, Mo.—It's easy to beat the high cost of living. All you have to do is to eat a jack rabbit and like it. Very simple, indeed. Numerous experiments have been tried for the cheapening of meat. They range all the way from "frog ranches" to "bear farms," including deer preserves and wild geese hatcheries. But the one thing that is to remove the underpinning from the market quotations on beef is the Kansas jack rabbit. At least that is what Samuel G. Crawford says. Mr. Crawford also says that he has the making of a mighty nifty little rabbit ranch near Grace, Kan., and that he has come to Kansas City to arrange for cold storage facilities necessary to the handling of "Sunflower venison."

It may be Mr. Crawford was dreaming as he sat in the lobby of the Hotel White looking at the rain through a haze of cigar smoke. He says that he wasn't. In fact, Mr. Crawford was emphatic in the declaration that he has a real, bona fide, about-to-be-prosperous reservation for long-eared bunnies in the immediate vicinity of Grace, and that "there's millions in it." But give Mr. Crawford a chance to speak for himself.

"Sounds funny, does it?" says Mr. Crawford, says he, passing the cigars, "but it ain't no joke. Neither am I trying to sell stock in the enterprise. You see, I've leased several hundred acres of land in northwestern Kansas, just about halfway between Grace and Quickville. I reckon I've got as many as 10,000 jack rabbits in chicken wire inclosure. I got most of 'em from a rabbit drive, which I promoted among the farmers of that county. The rest I got for eight cents apiece from the farmer boys who trap 'em. I'm feeding 'em corn, and they fatten up like steers—weigh eight or ten pounds in prime condition.

"And talk about your good eatin'—say, fellows, if you never sunk your teeth into a stall-fed Kansas jack rabbit, you don't know what eatin' is—that's all. Have another cigar?

"I'm going to wait until the cold weather and then begin to kill off these rabbits. I'm going to ship 'em in carload lots to Kansas City, and put 'em in cold storage. Then I'm going to sell 'em out for export and for the New York trade.

"There's millions in this idea. Think of Paris eatin' horse meat when it could be eatin' jack rabbit. Think of Berlin doing the same thing when it might be livin' on corn-fed bunny. Think of New York's East side smackin' its lips over Belgian hare, when it might have good, healthy meat raised in the open. That's where most of the rabbits are going—straight to Paris and Berlin. I expect to invade London if I can get rabits enough.

"And I don't mind telling you confidential that there's goin' to be some canned 'veaison' on the market just as soon as I can make arrangements for a little packing plant. That's something now, too, nin't it? Thought so. But all you got to do is to squirt a little California port wine into every can, an' you'll have something that tastes more like venison than deor ment itself.

"Jack rabbit is what the world is hungry for—good old Kansas jack rabbits, corn fed an' drippin' fat—an' there's millions in it. Let's have another cigar."

Mr. Crawford was buying the three-for-a-dollar kind. Could he have been dreaming?

SCENE IN PERA, CONSTANTINOPLE

PERA, the part of Constantinople on the European shore where most of the Christians reside, is a large and handsome city with a most flourishing business district.

ESKIMO THE TOPIC

Dr. Anderson of Stefansson Expedition Is in San Francisco.

Talks of Men in Arctic Who Hunt With Crude Bow and Arrow, Fish Through the Ice, Kindle Fire in an Odd Way.

San Francisco, Cal.—Corroborating in every detail the story of the discovery of the blond Eskimo tribes recently given the world of science by Vilhajlmor Stefansson, his partner in arctic explorations, Dr. Rudolph Martin Anderson of Forest City, Iowa, arrived here recently on the whaler Belvedere after four and a half years in the frozen north. He was accompanied by Prof. E. Dekoven Leffingwell of Pasadena, Cal., who has passed three and a half years making observations in the vicinity of the Flaxman islands and surveying and mapping about 150 miles of the coast line.

"It was over on the Cape Bexley territory, on the mainland and on Prince Albert sound, across and to the south of the Dolphin and Union straits, that Stefansson first got in touch with blond aborigines," said Dr. Anderson. "In the spring of 1910 we lost most of our dogs while at Cape Barry, Langton bay and Franklyn bay, where we had wintered. Stefansson and I parted company, he leaving with two Eskimos for the east, while I pushed on to the Mackenzie delta for supplies. We met again at Langton bay in the autumn of 1910 and he told me of the queer tribe he had discovered.

"In December we started out and were thirty-one days crossing 300 miles of the worst strip of land we ever encountered. We explored the little known Horton river and made records and compass calculations. This is one of the largest rivers flowing into the Arctic. We were going through the barren grounds and putting in a supply of caribou for our dash for Coronation bay in the spring.

"From Dease river to Dismal lake and to the Copper Mine river and Coronation bay was our course, the last 75 miles over the ice before we found these strange people. First we came on a deserted snow village and finally an inhabited village with a population of forty. Many of the men had light mustaches. The people we discovered are extremely primitive, having no modern implements of any kind and no modern weapons. They hunt with a crude bow and arrow and spear fish through holes in the ice. They cook their food. In kindling a fire they strike two crystallized stones together."

Dr. Anderson brings back hundreds of specimens of mammals, birds, fishes and minerals that will be divided between the dominion geological survey at Ottawa, Ont., and the American museum of Natural history in New York. He has thirty-five specimens of caribou.

Baby Hanged on a Churn.

Bloomsburg, Pa.—Returning to the kitchen after a few minutes' absence, Mrs. Ruben Hess of Cambria, Columbia county, found the body of her ten-months'-old son hanging limply by the neck from the handle of a churn on which his bonnet strings had caught. Strangulation caused the death of the baby.

BACK TO KNEE BREECHES

Berlin Society's Aim Is to Reform Men's Wearing Apparel—Hat to Be Abolished.

Berlin.—A "Society for the Reform of Men's Apparel" has just been launched for the purpose of inducing men to break away from such "freaks of fashion" as trousers, waistcoats, shirts, suspenders, collars, neckties and hats.

For working and the ordinary purpose of wear the reformers desire to substitute smock or blouse suits, and instead of the prevailing form of evening dress, knee breeches and high buttoned jackets, which shall obviate the necessity of either shirts or linen collars.

The hat, if the reformers have their way, will be entirely abolished, although they are willing to allow it to disappear gradually by accustoming men to wear a straw head covering of some sort, both summer and winter, until they learn to do without a hat altogether.

Another novelty which is advocated is that each man shall design his own clothes.

DIAMOND AND DIAMONDS GO

So the Owner of the Latter Has the Former Arrested in New York for Theft.

New York.—Abraham Diamond, twenty-six years old, 657 Degraw street, Brooklyn, was charged with combining business and grand larceny by Mrs. Frances Moore of 330 West Eighty-seventh street, when he was arraigned in the West side court.

Mrs. Moore wanted her vacuum cleaner repaired, and went to a department store to have a man sent up. Later, Diamond, who is said to be a brother of the young woman in the store who took the order, turned up with a kit of tools. He cut his finger while fixing the cleaner and asked for a piece of lint. Mrs. Moore left the room to find a bandage. When she got back Diamond and her diamonds, including three rings, a bracelet and a brooch, all valued at $1,500, were gone.

Detectives waiting near the store arrested Diamond. He denied knowing what had happened to the jewelry.

DYNAMITE IN HER FIRE WOOD

Woman Narrowly Escapes Death as It Explodes in Home at Shenandoah, Pa.

Shenandoah, Pa.—To hurry dinner the other day, Mrs. Charles Schreeves, a well known woman, put wood on a slow coal fire in her kitchen stove. A frightful explosion followed, shattering the stove, and the shock and flying pieces wrecked the kitchen, which also took fire. Mrs. Schreeves was rendered unconscious, but escaped serious injury. It is supposed one or more dynamite caps were in the wood.

KILLS DUCKS BY BOOMERANG

Sportman Says He Bagged Twelve on Eight Throws—Hurls One Into Water, Another as Flock Rises.

St. Joseph, Mo.—An American hunter who carries boomerangs instead of a repeating shotgun is a curosity, but Vernon Tantlinger, a local nimrod, uses the Australian war weapon when he goes after ducks.

Tantlinger is an expert with the boomerang and recently bagged twelve ducks with eight throws of his club. Tantlinger says that as the statutes do not prohibit the use of boomerangs he can hunt within the city limits whenever he can find game.

His mode of action in killing wild ducks is to throw one boomerang into a flock when it is on the water, and when the birds rise he is ready to hurl another stick into the flock as it is bunched upon the wing.

SQUIRT GUN AWES BURGLAR

Huge Bluff With "Deadly Weapon" Nearly Makes Woman Faint in New York.

New York.—Mrs. Sarah Ehrlich, wife of a wealthy fur importer, found a strange man in her home at 3258 Decatur avenue, the Bronx, put a pistol at his head, made him drop two parcels containing jewels and silverware and marched him five blocks to the Bronx Police station. She was on the verge of fainting when she handed her "revolver" to Lieutenant Brown. Then it was her prisoner's turn to collapse when the policeman burst into laughter as he held up the "deadly weapon," a bicyclist's squirt gun.

DISEASE CARRIED BY NAILS

Medical Authorities in France Point Out the Danger and Urge Close Trimming.

Paris.—A short finger nail crusade is one of the results of recent revelations as to the French nation's laxity in all matters connected with hygiene.

The movement [illegible] been brought about by a series [illegible] made by two well-known [illegible] authorities, Drs. A. Sartori and Marc Langlois, of the organic matter stored under the nails of the average person who deals with raw or cooked food.

Micrococcus radiatus, streptococcus, micrococcus, and a prodigious number of eggs of taenia were found to be the common inhabitants of the finger ends of general servants, grocers' assistants, and others who had to handle food.

In fact, all the microbes which are usually found in the air find their way in larger or smaller quantities under the nails, say these authorities, and it is in the interest of the public health that all persons, and especially those connected in any way with the food should have their nails closely trimmed.

Holds Record for Remarrying.

Philad[illegible]ia.—Mrs. Hazel B. West holds t[illegible]ord for haste in marrying aft[illegible]ce. Three minutes after he [illegible] was granted she appeare[illegible]enses to [illegible]eorge B. Lipp[illegible]

RAM'S HORN BROWN

The roots of many a weed point straight to a gold mine.

The man is certain of more pay who will make himself worth more.

If you have a burden it is not God's will that you should bear it alone.

The man who has eyes to see the work of God will always find it going on.

It is as easy to expect the best to happen as the worst—and it pays better.

When it is needed the Christian has as much right to pray for gold as for grace.

The Lord sometimes takes a very little worm to thrash a mighty big mountain.

Before you talk much to a hungry man about the stars, give him some ham and eggs.

Anybody can make good resolutions, but it takes a man with a spine in him to keep them.

The devil agrees with the man who thinks he can put on a hair shirt and turn himself into a saint.

Unless the preacher can get something out of the Bible for himself he will not get much for his people.

How it would astonish us if we could only know how much good others sometimes get out of our mistakes.—Indianapolis News.

BITS OF WORLDLY WISDOM.

Freezing politeness is not restricted to the ice man.

Mutual deception is a popular game during courtship.

It is easier to borrow trouble than it is to pay debts.

A man may work for all he is worth, and not earn over $4 a week.

A young M. D. never tries to cure the infatuation of his sweetheart.

Every man makes mistakes, but the weather man gets more of his in print.

In order to be happy a woman must get a strangle hold on her disposition.

Ever notice how proud the average man is of the things he is going to do?

Judging by the quality of the product, it is no wonder we get so much free advice.

Many a man gets rattled when a young widow acts as if he was trying to flirt with her.

A woman's homeliness has reached the limit when she can't make up to look pretty in a photograph.

The man who is weighed in the balance and found wanting nearly always complains that the scales are out of order.

You never catch a man in the act of sneaking up quietly behind your back for the purpose of putting money in your pocket.

WHAT ALL ARE SAYING

There's nothing quite so busy as an idle rumor.

Some people borrow trouble and some buy it outright.

Better not take things too easy—unless they belong to you.

When some men reform they are apt to overdo the thing.

You may be able to catch on, but do you know when to let go?

A porous plaster will stick to a man who won't stick to his word.

A married man has to growl occasionally just to keep from forgetting how.

We haven't much use for men who try to impress upon us that they don't have to work.

Our good intentions must be hot stuff—considering the pavements made of them.

Anyway, the theory that marriages are made in heaven can't be much consolation to spinsters.

In some parts of Africa men buy their wives by the pound. In this country it is the husbands who are usually sold.

SAYS AN ENGAGED GIRL

"It's fierce."

"Everybody's changed."

"Even mother has changed."

"Sister has changed for the best."

"She is crazy about it, especially her bridesmaid dress."

"Of course, mother and I will always be the same, but she is different."

Goes Either Way.

A machine operable from either end, like a street car, has been evolved in England, and it is probable that the first car will make its appearance on London streets in a short time. The bus is steerable from either end, and when it is desired to proceed in the reverse direction, it is only necessary for the driver and conductor to change places.

Man of No Force.

He makes no friend who never made a foe.—Tennyson.

NOT AFRAID OF THIS MOUSE

(Photo. by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.)

Nobody thinks of jumping on a chair at the sight of this little mouse—in fact, one can sit in perfect calmness while he gambols on one's instep. For the mouse is really embroidered on the silken stocking. The embroidery is done on the thread silk stocking with mouse-colored silk and the effect is very natural and rather startling at first glimpse.

IN VELVETEEN AND CORDUROY

Combination That Deserves the Popularity Which It Has Been Unhesitatingly Accorded.

Not every one can afford frocks of silk velvet, so velveteen was manufactured as a substitute. It is lovely, and gives practically the same effect as silk velvet when made up. Velveteen and corduroy are used to fashion many smart frocks for street wear.

Plain colors are more frequently used for the velveteen models. They are effectively trimmed with fur, metallic laces, Persian or tapestry embroidery.

Velveteen does not adapt itself so successfully to draping as do the softer velvets, so the skirts are usually plain or with pleated insets.

The bodices are jumper effects, with guimpes of lace or chiffon.

Corduroys in the soft-finished qualities are extensively used.

Frocks and coat suits are developed of this material and seem to find a ready sale.

The two-tone corduroys in brown and tan, blue and black and white are especially favored.

In plain colors, dark blue, brown, black and burgundy are the shades more frequently used.

BLOUSE

This is a smart little blouse to be worn with a costume skirt. It is in soft chiffon taffetas, with embroidery on the shoulders, center front straps and cuffs. Two deep folds are made from the shoulders to waist each side.

Materials required: 1½ yards 42 inches wide.

Evening Dresses.

The Grecian draperies and oriental colorings strongly dominate the very exclusive evening dresses, says the Dry Goods Economist. Embossed velvet patterns on chiffon cloth, on charmeuse, on satin or brought out on cloth of gold and silver are utilized. Metallic brocades, gold and silver tissues, moire and plain cloth of gold and silver, as well as rich embroidered fabrics, are represented in many of the most favored models. Rich laces are also in favor, particularly the finer varieties, such as Chantilly and Bohemian. Venise is used mostly as a finishing touch on velvet models.

Extreme Effects.

Some of the extreme panier effects introduced this season suggest an ordinary sack combined with Turkish trousers. The pannier is slightly gathered into the waistband and falls between the knee and the ankle, over a plain narrow skirt; so that the fullness lays over it. This style is usually carried out in the flowered silks or chiffon that suggests the modes of Louis XIV.

MADE A DAINTY TEA TRAY

Pretty Thing Evolved by Clever Girl in a Most Economical and Simple Manner.

A novel and most economical way to make a pretty tea-tray was discovered by a girl who is very clever with her wits and her fingers. She first purchased for forty cents a large oval picture frame from a second-hand store, securing a very good bit of natural old woodwork. Then with a bottle of stain, some sand-paper and a little varnish she polished up the wood to look like new, then screwed on two brass handles, one at each end, afterwards cutting a piece of pretty cretonne the same size as the glass, and pasting it smoothly where the picture would ordinarily go. Covering it with the boards that belong to the frame, tacked securely into place, the entire back then being covered with a piece of felt, when she found herself possessed of a most fetching tea-tray, which in the shops would cost from $5 to $8.

To Prevent Flowers Drooping.

The preservation of flowers is a point upon which most people are singularly ignorant, though it is really quite a simple matter. A little very fine invisible wire is the essential thing, and will preserve the nodding beauty of the spray for many hours, when, if unmounted, the flowers would droop and die. Roses in particular, need this support if they are to keep their grace for any length of time. The other important secret in preserving blooms is the question of water. The flowers to be worn at night should always be cut in the morning and put in water for the rest of the day, until it is time to wire and make up into the spray. Flowers cut in this way will last much better through the evening than those cut immediately before wearing.

Care of the Skin.

Before going to bed at night, sponge the face, neck and arms in a solution of cold salt water. You will find yourself awakening in the morning with that desirable slight pink glow, which you so often see in the face of a child at this time. Another skin stimulator is a small piece of ice, placed in a soft piece of linen and rubbed gently over the entire face and neck, care being taken to reach every part of the surface about the eyes and lids. This should not be done to excess; and afterward the face be gently but thoroughly dried, a little cold cream applied. [illegible] that the flesh has not absorbed be removed, especially from [illegible] that has a tendency to hirsute.

Vogue of M[illegible]

Moire is being used [illegible] suits this fall, as w[illegible] mings. There are s[illegible] moire, including the [illegible] the moire velours a[illegible] The latter denotes [illegible] as applied to the r[illegible] able and chameleo[illegible] in the moires q[illegible] plain. The taffe[illegible] tiful but not to[illegible] tery effect whi[illegible] able. This fa[illegible] the changeabl[illegible]

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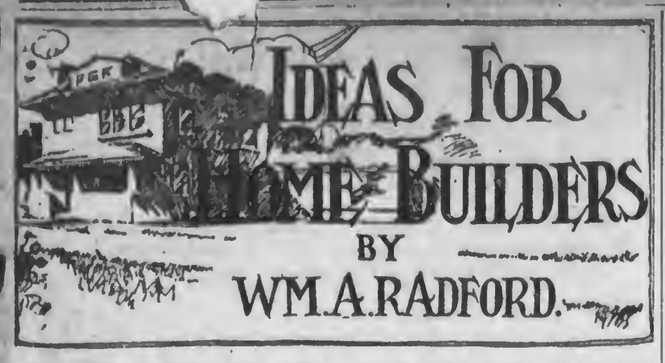


Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 173 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Seven rooms are economically tucked away within the four walls and roof of the house illustrated in the design here shown. This house is built on the story and a half plan, is 22 feet 6 inches wide and 36 feet long on the ground, without measuring the porches.

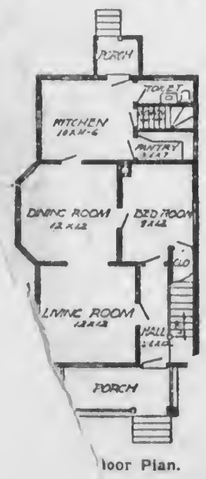
This is an economical way to build a medium-sized house, because you get the roof space for the upper rooms—space that is very often just thrown away on an attic. The upper bedrooms fit into the gables, and the clothes closets fit in between the bedrooms and the lower part of the roof; so there is no waste space at all, and you get square ceilings, too—or nearly so.

It depends a good deal on climate whether you want a house built like this, or whether you want to elevate the roof clear above the upper rooms. In some hot valleys where the sun seems to beat down a little hotter each day during the summer, a higher roof might be an advantage; but on the northern hills where few really hot days are known and where the nights are usually cool, this style of house is just about as comfortable as any in the summer time, and it is a great deal warmer and more cozy in winter. Our northern climate seems to have a good deal more winter than summer; in fact a good many of the northern states get six or seven months' winter, and the balance of the year is largely divided up between cloudy days and cool weather.

It is to settle such questions that house plans are for. If a person has a plain, straight-forward plan of a house, with the size plainly given and the shape and the size of the rooms properly designated, he can study it

over and decide at leisure about these different points. An economy in building may not be an economy in after years. It is sometimes better to increase the purchase price mortgage sufficiently to cover certain extra costs, in order to have the house as you want it; because, under satisfactory conditions, the increased enjoyment in occupying the house is worth a good deal more than the additional interest. However, each person must decide such questions for himself.

There is a good deal in the looks of a house. In these modern times, it is not necessary to build a slab-sided



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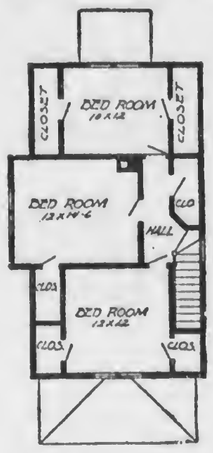
Almost every woman likes a front hall with an open stair. This seems to be the most suitable entrance and the most satisfactory way of going upstairs. Other arrangements have been tried repeatedly; but builders have never found a satisfactory substitute for a front hall and a stair of this kind. It lands far enough back upstairs to leave room for a good bedroom in the front part of the house, and it does not spoil any room either upstairs or down.

A house of this style lends itself easily as part of a plan of outside decoration. There is more in this than most people realize. A home



Second Floor Plan.

does not consist merely of a house. The surroundings have a great deal to do with a person's comfort. You want shade trees, but you don't want too much shade. You want flowers, shrubbery, and climbing vines; and, of course, you must have a place for them and have them in their right places. You cannot buy a miscellaneous assortment of such things from a nursery, and stick them in the ground in any kind of order, or leave the planting to some handy man of all work. To be satisfactory, you must study the design of the house as well as the shape, size, and location of the lot; and you must buy plants and trees that are suitable to the soil, to the climate, and to your own taste.

It pays well to give careful attention to the preparation of the soil. You cannot grow any kind of vegetation satisfactorily on poor soil. It does not cost a great deal to haul in good soil sufficient to cover the whole lot a foot deep; or this may not be necessary. A mixture of good soil, well rotted manure, and commercial fertilizer, will usually tone up almost any lot so that stuff planted will give good results.

Wealth in Bulgaria.

Wealth is more evenly distributed in Bulgaria than in any other European state. Poverty, according to Edward Dicey, "does not exist among the Bulgarians." In the towns there are individual cases of destitution, owing to drink and misconduct, but these cases are few and insignificant. There is no need to make any public provision for the relief of the poor; there is no question of the conflicting interest of workmen and employers; strikes and trade unions are alike unknown. Bulgaria, as at present constituted, approaches as closely as is consistent with the imperfection of all human institutions to the ideal state of our latter day social reformers, in which there are to be no poor and no rich, no privileged class and no social distinctions.

Would Find Out for Him.

Everett Shinn, the painter and wit of New York, scored off an enemy at a tea at Sherry's.

To this enemy, himself a painter of the Bouguereau school, Mr. Shinn said:

"How many pictures have you painted in the course of your long and honorable career?"

"I haven't the least idea," was the reply.

Mr. Shinn laughed maliciously.

"Some day, then," he said. "I'll come around to your studio and count them."

Few Moose in Maine.

Hunters and game wardens say that moose are scarcer this year than they were last. If a man gets a bull this year, he will have to travel some, and then the chances are it will be the guide that does the shooting. The law has probably protected the moose in Maine, but the lumbering operations have hindered them and they have gone out of the state like New Brunswick.—Aroostook Pioneer.

INDIGNATION MEETING

BY JAMES HARDING.

"Well, wouldn't that make you tired!" called Mrs. Brill as she came out on her back porch and slammed the door sharply behind her.

Her neighbor, Mrs. Graves, looked up in surprise, for Mrs. Brill was of a most unruffled demeanor ordinarily. Sitting back on her heels in the grass, she abandoned her pursuit of dandelions long enough to inquire sympathetically, "What would?"

Mrs. Brill's prettily frilled dust cap fairly stood on end with indignation. "I've been trying to get Raymond's school by telephone for at least half an hour. You know my sister and her little boy are coming up for the day, and, of course, Raymond wants to stay at home. Well, he's in the entertainment next week and I wanted to tell his teacher he'll be absent today and I wanted to find out about his costume. But do you suppose I could get that school? No, indeed! And I tell you, Mrs. Graves, the phone service we have here now is something awful. There is a phone at the school, for I saw it one day. There is no number in the book and all I could get out of those girls was 'We have no record.' I tell you our improvement association ought to get after the phone service instead of putting up any more fancy street lamps."

"Now, Mrs. Brill," expostulated the woman two doors away, who had suspended operations on her clothesline to listen and who stood drooping gracefully over the fence and rattling the clothespins in her apron pocket. "It isn't the fault of the telephone at all; it's the schools, or the school board, or something. Listen to what happened to me the other day.

"I wanted to go down town early and get at the sales before the bargains were all picked over," related the woman two doors away. "I hurried so that I forgot to take the pigs' feet off the stove that were cooking for my husband's supper. He likes them once in a while and they have to be fixed just so in order to suit him. These were awfully nice ones and I wanted to cook them as long as possible. On the car I remembered that I hadn't removed them, but the gas was turned low, so they couldn't burn very soon. Well, I hurried to the nearest phone to call up Bobbie at his school and tell him to run over at recess time and turn out the gas.

"But do you suppose I got any satisfaction? Well, I didn't. Oh, I was mad! Here I had planned on those sales for a month, you know, to get some furniture and hangings cheap for the porch. I didn't half look at what they had, just bought some things in a hurry and then rushed home. I was hardly in time either, for those pigs' feet were scorched.

"Then my husband got mad. You know, John is awfully particular about what he eats. And I had to send the furniture back because it wasn't at all what I wanted."

She paused a moment for breath and to enjoy the sympathetic comments of her neighbor. Then, with a coquettish toss of her head, she continued: "Well, I just told John how it all was. You see, my husband knows the superintendent of this district real well. They go down together on the 7:45 train real often. So he'll just fix it up at headquarters. The idea of not being able to phone to one's own child in a city of this size!"

Mrs. Brill nodded emphatically at Mrs. Graves, who had gone back to hunting dandelions. Though ostensibly talking to the woman two doors away, she directed her next remarks straight to Mrs. Graves, whom she considered more or less a party to the misdemeanors of the city school, because Mrs. Graves had once taught in them.

"That's just it," declared Mrs. Brill. "Now, in Splashville, where my sister teaches, you can phone to anyone in any school at any time about anything. That's how it should be. Suppose somebody should die suddenly, or break an arm or something. You couldn't get word to the child in any way here."

Mrs. Graves answered the accusation as she picked up the mutilated dandelions preparatory to going into the house. "Surely, every kind of message should be given and to every one of the thousands of youngsters in the schools just because some one might die some time. It would take several clerks just for that and the classes would be continually disturbed, but what of that?"

"Well," pouted Mrs. Brill, "what do we pay taxes for?"

"That's right," insisted the neighbor for two doors away. "Anyway, my husband's going to see about it."—Chicago Daily News.

Admire American Fashions.

American fashions have recently become very popular with the young men of Belgrade, Servia. There is an unprecedented demand at the local shops for hats, boots and other wearing apparel similar to that in vogue in the United States, and the American style of their cutting has come into favor. These innovations, according to the American consul, are the result of the exhibition of moving pictures of American origin.

Will Keep Busy.

"What is your husband going to do for excitement, now that the baseball season is ended?"

"Oh, he can put in the winter furnishing figures to prove that the automobiles which were presented to those two players who were voted to have been the most useful members of their respective teams were not given to the right men."

Death for Tuberculosis Bacilli.

Dr. Flemming, a prominent medical authority, at a meeting of the Berlin Aeronautical association, lectured on the beneficial effects of high altitudes on tuberculosis. He pointed out that 15 minutes' exposure to the sun's rays during an airship flight at high altitude meant certain death to the tuberculosis bacilli.

Boss Adulterator

"Is he very wealthy?"

"A modern Croesus. man who put the glue

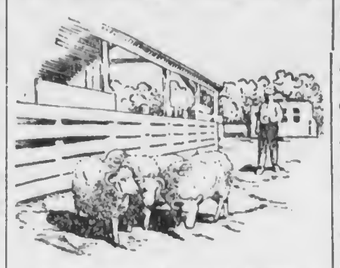
MOST PROFITABLE SHEEP FOR AVERAGE MAN TO RAISE IS DUAL PURPOSE ANIMAL

Wool Should Not Be Too Coarse or Excessively Fine, but Should Possess Something of Medium Quality—Superior of Mutton and Wool Most Desirable.

(By L. C. REYNOLDS.)

The best time to study the wool producing quality of one's flock is when the animals are sheared. As wool is being removed from the sheep time should be taken to remove a few fibers of the fleece and note its quality. In every flock there is wide variation in the quality of the wool from different individuals, despite the fact that they were sired by the same ram and given practically the same care and feed. The average wool producing sheep of the double-deck type should shear at least twelve pounds of wool of good length and density. The wool should not be excessively fine nor, on the other hand, too coarse, but should possess something of medium quality. I have a number of individuals in my flock that annually shear from twelve to thirteen pounds of wool of the quality that always demands the highest market price. These ewes are on the order of the mutton breed, although they have been bred for a number of years for both wool and mutton production.

I am firmly of the opinion that the most profitable sheep for the average farmer to raise in the future is the animal that will produce a high quality of both wool and mutton. In view



Prize Mutton and Wool Sheep.

of the fact that many of our flocks at the present time have been bred along mutton lines exclusively, I believe flock owners can well afford to give more attention to the wool producing side of their flocks.

For the past few years wool has been commanding a very high and uniform price. The mutton market is well established. To insure the greatest profit from the growing of sheep, either on the farm or Range, a superior grade of both wool and mutton must be marketed.

There has been a decided improvement in the sheep producing industry in the past few years along the line above considered, but I am fully aware there is plenty of room for considerable more along the line of combining both the wool and mutton qualities.

An impression prevails in the north of England, says John Wrightson in London Live Stock Journal, that sheep never drink, and in this faith I was brought up. Water was always considered to be an important accessory in cattle pastures, but its absence was never looked upon as an objection to sheep runs. There is a breed known as "crag" sheep in Lancashire, which range over the extensive upland of the mountain limestone, that are said to require no water; but this does not strike a Northumbrian as very remarkable as it fits in with his preconceived notions.

Mr. Primrose McConnell supports this view when he writes that "in his boyhood he had herded sheep and cows together in hot summer weather, and been struck by the cows constantly repairing to the water, while the sheep never went near it, and were never seen to drink at all, although they had access to a running stream close at hand." He adds that a northern shepherd would ridicule the idea of a sheep ever drinking unless it was in bad health. This opinion I can endorse with slight modification, as my idea in the north of England was that sheep were practically independent of water.

That this is also true to a certain extent in the south is shown by the practice of many good shepherds, who do not allow their ewes water during the period of gestation. There are circumstances in which this rule is not adhered to, but they constitute exceptions which may be said to prove the rule.

To speak generally, it is a bad sign when a ewe drinks frequently, and indicates unsoundness in some form. The truth seems to be that as long as herbage is succulent, or is moistened with dew, or from rain from time to time, sheep do not require water.

When ewes are fed on hay they should have water; and when they receive cake and hay together, and are not allowed roots, it is evident that the moisture of the body must be kept on. On the other hand, if they have access to roots they do not require water, and this is one of the best reasons for growing roots on high and dry situations.

Again, the need of ewes which have to support lambs at foot are different to either dry sheep or pregnant ewes. They are called upon to supply a larger quantity of water in their milk, and they must be supplied either directly or through succulent food in order to do so.

ATTENTION NEEDED FOR WINTER PIGS

To Raise Two Litters Annually One Must Not Allow Overstocking.

(By G. W. BROWN.)

There is a decided difference in caring for the pigs of autumn farrowing and those of the spring litters. On the average farm the latter have the advantage over the former of coming in previous to the advent of the spring grasses, and have a more generous supply of milk and other laxative foodstuffs to keep them growing and in perfect order.

It has been my practice for a number of years to raise two litters of pigs a year. To do this successfully I find that one must not allow overstocking, but rather should sell off a portion of the pigs soon after weaning time, keeping only so many as he knows he can accommodate with good quarters and generous feeding. One must not slight pigs during cold weather either in housing or feeding.

Besides dry nesting quarters the pigs should have a good-sized lot in which they may get plenty of exercise. Growing pigs should not be crowded into close, filthy quarters, exposed to vermin and disease.

Our winter pigs are very profitably fed upon whole corn in the fodder, as they delight in getting their feed from this material. I find that they eat very much of this fodder, which forms a fine diet. The cobs and the coarse stalks are raked up and burned frequently, affording the pigs a generous supply of charcoal.

I aim to keep a cow for every litter of winter pigs, and with the milk and milkstuffs I can grow a bunch of pigs equal to the spring litters.

Floors for Hog Houses.

Our experience is that wooden floors in the hog houses will produce rheumatism in the animals just as quickly as cement floors if former are allowed to remain damp and the bedding holds moisture, says a writer in an exchange.

If the cement floors are kept clean and well littered with dry straw or other material frequently, rheumatism will not result.

Better have a hole two feet wide at the top of the pen and a crack two inches wide at the bottom. It is the cold air blowing under the doors and around the pen that causes the greatest discomfort.

Profitable Hens.

As a rule it is not profitable to keep hens after they are two years old unless they are of very valuable stock. Now is a good time to mark those for disposal whose age begins to affect them as egg producers.

Chickens to Kill

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PROPER FEEDS AND CARE FOR THE CALF

Young Animal Must Have Exercise and Freedom of Yard and Farm.

(By J. C. FRY.)

Feeding and raising the calf on skim-milk is not always an easy proposition, but I have had very good success. The calf stays with the mother until the milk is good to use; then it is given whole milk for three weeks; then it is gradually changed to skim-milk. The calf will soon learn to eat alfalfa hay. By putting a little corn chop in the bucket when the calf is through drinking it will soon learn to eat it. Corn will supply the fat that is taken out of the milk. The calf must have exercise and is allowed the freedom of yard and farm. We have the best success with the fall and winter calves. Hay is better for the calf than grass.

ROOTS ARE FINE FOR PRODUCTION OF MILK

Make Valuable Addition to Rations During the Cold Winter Months.

No matter what some people tell you, turnips and other roots make fine milk-producing feed. Turnips will not affect the flavor of milk if fed at the right time.

If turnips are fed in large quantities, and two or three hours before milking, they are likely to give the milk an unpleasant taste, but if fed directly after milking no flavor whatever will be noticed.

A peck of turnips to each animal per day is sufficient in most cases. A good plan is to feed directly after hay in the early morning, and once a day is often enough.

Roots make a very valuable addition to the winter rations because they add to the variety of the feed and no animal on the farm appreciates variety more than the dairy cow.

Cleanliness and Ventilation.

Clean pens, stalls, bedding, etc., and plenty of ventilation are important and without these things hogs are in such weak condition they are likely to take anything.

Handling Lambs.

There is a vast difference in handling lambs intended for breeding and for the market. The first should be matured slowly in order to produce good bone and stability, but the latter should be forced to put on fat as quickly as possible, as weight is the only thing that counts.

Horses for Cuba.

Cuban police officers recently bought a large number of fine horses in Missouri for the use of the mounted police of Cuba.

TRADE MORAL—The quality of what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

Speaking of the Divorce Evil

Trying to succeed in business without advertising is like the case of the man who, trying to cut expenses, divorced his wife and alone attempted to keep house and raise his children. It cost him more money for doctor bills and funeral expenses in a year than he gave his wife in a lifetime.

When advertising is divorced, business success becomes failure.

This paper is building your neighbor's business. He has reasons. He tried advertising and it helped him. It is not an experiment—this paper brings results. Good, hard, convincing results—*dollars.*

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

PULLING YOURSELF UP BY YOUR BOOTSTRAPS

JUST that is what you're trying to do if you are attempting business without advertising in these columns.

No man was ever satisfied with well enough.

You are no exception—you want more business.

Push hard—advertise in this paper.

Tell people what you've got to sell—tell them often—tell it well.

Visit our office—we'll show you how.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

Where Are Your Interests

¶ Are they in this community?
¶ Are they among the people with whom you associate?
¶ Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?

If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now don't you?

That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of this town. Is your name on our subscription books? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. To do so

Will Be To Your Interest

Some of us must save money in order that others may inherit it.

Their Class.

"How would you describe these letters of a chiropodist?"

"I'd class them as foot notes."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugarcoated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Marriage.

The couple were being married by an out-of-town justice of the peace.

"Until death do you part?" the magistrate asked, in the usual form.

The man hesitated. "See here, judge, can't you make it an indeterminate sentence?" quoth he, after thinking a moment.—Puck.

Muff.

Senator Borah was talking about a disgruntled political opponent.

"His attitude," said the eloquent senator, "reminds me of a young lady at the seashore.

"Discussing this young lady and a Chicago millionaire, a girl remarked:

"'She says he's not a very good catch, after all.'

"Another girl, tossing her head, then made the comment:

"'She says, that, does she? Then he must have dropped her.'"

Frontier Medical List.

In good old frontier days castor oil was the principal medical beverage—good full measures, too. Only the biggest person could hold a whole dose—one-half a dipperful, with half a dipperful of New Orleans molasses added to help slick it down and make it taste good, only it didn't taste good. In those historic days every old woman was a doctor and gathered her own "yarbs" in the woods and knew how to mix up medical messes that would stir the vitals of a brass monkey or a cast iron dog. All backwoodsmen believed in "yarb" doctors. Something in "yarbs," at that.

A DIFFERENCE.

Mr. Hall Roome—Billboards are very annoying.

Landlady—They don't worry some people I know, half as much as board bills.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE
Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grow stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in "There's a reason."

Ever one above letter are genuine, true, and interest

Rheumatism Neuralgia Sprains

Miss C. Mahoney, W. Washington, D.C., fered with rheumatis and I have just got h ment, and it has d good. My knees d swelling has gone."

Quiets th

Mrs. A. Weidm St., Maryville, nerve in my leg years ago and la at night so that not sleep. friend told me ry your Liniment and now I could not do without it. find after use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."

JOSEPH HATCHER, of Selma, N. C. R.F.D., No. 4.

At All Dealers
Price
25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent Free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER CURED Or NO PA

Home Treatment. Full Particulars
C. J. AMSCHLER, 11 Jamison Rd., N. Y.

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK or BURSITIS FOR

ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemishes. Cures any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle delivered. Book 6 E free.

ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicosities. Allays Pain. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

"EAT HEARTY"

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
A REAL VEGETABLE PURGATIVE
COMPOUNDED FROM FORMULA OF THE LATE DR. WM. WRIGHT

RELIEVE DISTRESS AFTER EATING

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
FOR COUGHS

HE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

. CURRAN, - - - - - Editor and Publisher.

and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. OFFICE—PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, MAYSVILLE, KY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—BY MAIL.

One Year.....$3 00
Six Months.....1 50
Three Months.....75

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Per Month.....25 Cents

Payable to Collector at end of Month.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE CASH IN ADVANCE.

RISIS IS AT HAND.

The recent utterance of Senator Root set forth his view that the people of the United States may now be heading toward a great crisis simply for the reason that one part of the country and certain masses of the citizenship are ignorant of or comparatively misunderstand various other parts of the country and other masses of the citizenship.

Some of the ablest and most honorable business men to be found in New York are in accord with others who live elsewhere than New York in agreeing with Senator Root that the great peril in the United States at the present time is one which is due to ignorance and misunderstanding. Senator Root seems to be of the opinion that this danger is increasing. He believes that the only remedy for it is education, patience and the presentation the before American people by men in whom the people have confidenec of the facts as they [illegible] which relate to industrial, agricult[illegible] and financial conditions.

[illegible] we stand most disheartening [illegible] of men who are competent [illegible] and great leaders is the con[illegible] misrepresentation of what they do and [illegible] at they purpose. For instance, an investi[illegible]ting committee of Congress is now seeking [illegible] learn whether a great deal and almost mo[illegible]nopolistic control of banking credit and capital has not been secured by a few capitalists in [illegible] York City, who are in alliance with men [illegible] large capital in other leading financial [illegible]rs.

RT WEIGHT IN FOODS.

[illegible]e of the methods reported by manufactu[illegible]f food products to gouge the consumer is [illegible]uce the weight of their packages.

[illegible]e Connecticut Agricultural Experiment [illegible]tion recently issued a bulletin giving the [illegible]esults of an investigrtion in which more than a thousand cans, bottles and packages were weighed. Among other things it was found that two-pound packages of rolled oats have shrunk to 22 ounces; that most canned and package goods require the weight of the can or the box to make a full pound; that four ounces have disappeared from each pound of canned beef; that many cases of fruits, vegetables, oysters and the like get anywhere from one-third to two-thirds of their weight from the water they contain, and that the weights of dried fruits in packages usually vary a few ounces from the standards.

Connecticut bulletin says that "many [illegible]d and package goods are honest and [illegible] uniform in weight and measurement." [illegible] of 594 packages claiming definite weight 102 were found slightly deficient and 77 were marked short. Possibly the consumer ought to be thankful that the m[illegible]jority of manufacturers of food products still show a disposition [illegible] give honest weight an[illegible] measure and that those who consider it the proper thing to take [illegible]ublic's money under false pretenses are [illegible] number as compared with those who [illegible] it incumbent to give a square deal.

[illegible]ackages should be exact in weight and [illegible] The consumer should not be re[illegible]ay for paper packages at food pro[illegible] Shortages of one, two, three and [illegible] the pound of any given article [illegible]nd upon the purchaser, and the [illegible]hould be so amended as to pre[illegible]itions.—Louis[illegible]

With a Southern-born man in the White House, one Southern man Speaker of the House of Representatives, a second majority leader in the House and a third (Simmons, of North Carolina) majority leader in the Senate, it will look somewhat as if the South has been admitted into the Union again.

Good Cardinal O'Connell says that Thanksgiving is the day men "should pause in the mad rush of everyday life and take time to think," overlooking the fact of course that when a fellow is full of cranberries, gravy and and gizzard, thought is about the last thing that happens to him.—Lexington Herald.

President-elect Wilson will receive $25,000 a year for traveling expenses just as President Taft does, according to plans of the House Appropriations Committee which is drafting the annual appropriation bills. Mr. Wilson will be entitled during the period from March 4 to July 1 to the unexpended balance of the $25,000 for the present fiscal year, which will not have been used by President Taft.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

As far as the South is concerned there are several sides to the question. As is plain, the entire South is jubilant over the election of a Democratic President, the first in fourteen years, but whether the election of this President will benefit the South is another question. The South has shown once again that it is a solid South, and this very fact has kept the South far behind the Eastern and Northern States. It stands to reason that a capitalist who lives in the North or East will never invest any capital in the South for the purpose of raising its general financial status, as long as the South is inimical to his interests. That the solid South is inimical goes without saying, as a section solid for Democracy means that it is solid for Free-Trade. With such avowed ideas one cannot blame the capitalists who have money to invest when they seek other States where the vote is divided between Free-Traders and those who would have a certain Protective Tariff for American-made goods.—Mobile (Ala.) Tribune.

TRAINING GIRLS FOR WIVES.

A Washington preacher advocates the establishment of a school for training wives. The best school for a girl to become a good wife is a good home, with a good mother. The great trouble is, there are so many mothers who don't care about training daughters for housekeeping. They want to make ladies of them, and have them sit in the parlor crocheting, playing the piano, and reading the society novels.

Now the influence of a good mother is such that when the time comes for a daughter to make her own home, she will cook all right and be able to attend to all details of her home. It is the indifferent and foolish mothers who make poor housekeepers of their girls, and bring upon them matrimonial hazards. There is a wonderful preservative in the spirit of a home, and it has saved from misfortune and ruin many a boy and girl.

Where these influences are lacking, didactic teaching in a training school will be beneficial, but there will be nothing that will take the place of a sensible mother. Lucky, indeed, is the girl who has one. It is suggested by the preacher that proposes this school for training wives, that young men be invited to visit it, since their visits might end in their getting good wives. In lieu of this experience, the young men might find out the kind of a [illegible]ther the girl has to whom he inclines. If s[illegible] all right, don't be afraid of the [illegible]—Ohio State Journal.

YOU OUGHT TO HEAR THE

New Victor Records For November.

You can hear them. Stop in any time. We're as glad to play them as you'll be to hear them. A few of these new selections:

35339 { Rigoletto—Quartette—Kryl's Bohemian Band.
{ Trovatore—"Home to Our Mountains."—Vessella's Italian Band.
60078—Songs My Mother Taught Me.—Lucy Isabella Marsh.
70048—Merry Countess Waltz—Victor Herbert's Orchestra.
17173 { The Million Dollar Ball—Billy Murray.
{ When I Get You Alone Tonight—Walter Van Brunt.
17171 { Everybody Two-step—American Quartet.
{ Buddy Boy—Collins-Harlan.

And large selection of other Records.

Records, 60c to $7. Victrolas, $15 to $200.

P. J. MURPHY, The Jeweler

A REMINDER

Limit for County Taxes November 30th.

DON'T WAIT

UNTIL THE LAST DAY.

Office Open Every Evening Until 4 O'clock.

W. H. MACKOY, S. M. C.

SATURDAY

Will Be Another Day at the New York Store

We will have many specials on sale very cheap. Also, will place on sale a lot of

Ladies' Sample Coats

No two alike. We bought them very cheap. They are very fine goods and latest style in Novelty Goods. Take a look at them.

$20 COATS, $10. $15 COATS, $7.50. $10 COATS, $5.

Also in, another lot of Ladies' Beaver Hats in black and colors will be sold cheap.

For real values go to the

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUS, Proprietor.

PHONE 871.

GEM THEATER

TODAY—Special Souvenir Matinee.

Where Quality and Class Reign Supreme.

THE SPIRIT OF THE RANCH
Vitagraph Western Drama.

QUEEN OF THE KITCHEN
Kalem Comedy.

ALONG THE RIVER NILE—EDUCATIONAL

THE CONSPIRACY OF THE REPUBLIC
A story of the Roman Republic

Coming soon, "Rip Van Winkle," a Vitagraph production in two reels.

WASHINGTON THEATER

THE POACHER'S PARDON
Kalem

THE WASTED SACRIFICE
Vitagraph.

TWO GAY DOGS
Selig.

Matinee Today at 1:30 p. m.

ADMISSION 5 CENTS.

Investment SECURITIES

SAFE AND SANE.

First Mortgage Land Notes, yielding 6 and 7 per cent. A safe employment for your money.

FRANK H. CLARKE, First National Bank Building.

Mrs. Cal Kennedy entertained one day last week Mrs. B. R. Wilson, Mrs. Gus Simmons, Mrs. William McDaniel, Mrs. Tyra Martin, Mrs. Robert Maddox.—Aberdeen Gretna Green.

A Mrs. Johnson, living in the neighborhood of Miamiville last week caught up with a hunter who paid no attention to signs upon her farm, and at the point of a revolver marched him to Remington. While she was telephoning for an official the fellow made his escape.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY.

Christian Endeavor Calender

Leaders for Y. P. S. C. E. of Christian Church for December 1st, Miss Katherine Marsh; December 8th, Mr. Joe Newell; December 15th, Miss Opal Baugh; December 22d, Miss Maria Owens; December 29th, Miss Edith Easton. Grand Endeavor Rally December 1st at 6 p. m. when Rev. A. F. Stahl will make the address.

PALACE HOTEL

Cor. Sixth Avenue and Vine Street,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

American Plan. European Plan.

The Southern Educational Association began its annual session in Louisville Thursday.

Eladio Victoria, President of the Dominican Republic, has resigned. Hostilities in the island were suspended.

Ohio Potato Crop

The Ohio potato crop this year averaged 112 bushels to the acre. The crop report of the State Board of Agriculture says this is 50 bushels an acre more than the 1911 crop. On a much less area this year was raised a crop of 11,604,902 bushels, as compared with 8,161,303 bushels last year.

IRON

Roofing and Fencing

AT THE OLD PRICES. J. C. EVERETT & CO.

Every Dollar

That you deposit in this institution will *work for you* every day in the year—the busy dollar does not recognize holidays. In other words, each dollar will *draw interest constantly*; and, as we add this interest to the money you have deposited, your *capital* will keep on growing and growing.

The sum that you deposit may be small or large.

Union Trust and Savings Co.

First National Bank Building, Maysville, Ky.

Directors { J. N. Kehoe, John E. Bouldin, J. C. Everett, Jacob Roser, J. W. Fitzgerald.

Officers { J. N. Kehoe, President. J. C. Everett, Vice-President. J. W. Fitzgerald, Secretary and Treas.

OFFICE OF

HOME WAREHOUSE COMPANY

Incorporated

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET IN.

The Place of Most Room, Best Light and Prices. Four Acres Under Roof.

Best Accommodations for Man, Beast and Tobacco.

Maysville, Ky., November 30, 1912.

TO TOBACCO GROWERS:

THE HOME LOOSE LEAF TOBACCO WAREHOUSE opens December 3, 1912, and will hold sales every day thereafter, excepting Saturdays.

This house is, as its name indicates, a HOME concern, built, owned and operated by Home people, for the benefit of the Burley Tobacco Growers. Its main object is to secure the highest possible price for the grower at the least possible expense.

NO OFFICER OR EMPLOYE WILL SPECULATE IN ANY TOBACCO. We shall maintain a strictly commission house. Never in competition with the grower. Every crop, big and little, will receive equal attention. And remember the smallest grower can get as much for his Tobacco over our floors as the largest speculator.

THE HOME IS THE LARGEST LOOSE LEAF HOUSE IN THE WORLD. It has the most [illegible]fect light,--five hundred and ten skylights, equal distance apart. No dark spots. The home is built on the highest and best located lot, in a break in hills, where you will get the full benefit of light, morning and evening.

Three thousands baskets of tobacco can be placed on the floor at one [illegible]

FREE STABLES.

A GOOD RESTAURANT, at reasonable prices, in the building,

THE BEST AUCTIONEER ever on this market. Mr. Albert day, of Flemi[illegible] will follow the sales and see that your Tobacco brings its full market value. He cannot be surpassed.

Every department will be in charge of an expert.

Come Home. YOU CAN ALWAYS GET IN.

We guarantee you a square deal and goood treatment.

W[illegible]th bes[illegible] for high prices,

HOME WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

J. N. [illegible]

Public Ledger

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1867.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1909.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1912

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

The Woman Makes the Home

She makes it best who, looking after the culinary department, turns her back resolutely upon unhealthful, or even suspicious, food accessories. She is economical; she knows that true economy does not consist in the use of inferior meat, flour, or baking powder. She is an earnest advocate of home made, home baked food, and has proved the truth of the statements of the experts that the best cooking in the world today is done with Royal Baking Powder.

A MAN DIVIDES GIRLS INTO FOUR classes: Those he loves, those he has loved, those he has not yet loved and those he never will love.

Friends of "Uncle Joe" Cannon are arranging a monster banquet in honor of the veteran Illinois legislator, who will retire in favor of a Democrat on March 4th.

Thousands of letters and many mail boxes were ruined in London and its suburbs Thursday night when suffragettes poured acids and sticky fluids into the boxes.

DEMMIES HUNGRY

And Will Attempt to Grab All Civil Service Jobs

That an effort will be made by the Democrats to suspend President Taft's executive order of October 15th, whereby about 36,000 fourth-class postmasters were placed under the civil service, became known Thursday when Representative Cordell Hull of Tennessee, said the Democrats in Congress who are already in Washington have conferred informally on the subject and that there was an overwhelming sentiment in favor of having the order revoked.

ENDORSED AT HOME

SUCH PROOFS AS THIS SHOULD CONVINCE ANY MAYSVILLE CITIZEN

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or would not do so. Telling one's experience it is for the public good is an act of is that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Maysville is one more to the many cases of Home cures which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

E. Buros, Maysville, Ky., says: statement I gave in 1908, when I recommended Doan's Kidney Pills still I now that this remedy is just as has been used by one of my satisfactory results. This was bought at Wood & Son's Drug dealers. Price 50 cents. Buffalo, New York, sole States.

—Doan's—and take no

Specialties!

Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Creams, etc., including

Violet Dulce,	Piver's,
Colgate's,	Hudnut's,
Roger & Gallet's,	Reiger's,
Palmer's,	Sanitol,
Nadinola,	Hind's.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY.

Browneth, THE DRUGGIST Cor. Second and Sutton Sts. STORE.

Former United States Senator James Gordon of Mississippi died at Oklahoma, Miss., Thursday morning after a long illness.

STEEL

Corn Cribs the Latest Thing on the Progressive Farm

Ten new steel corn cribs are being erected on the Ohio State University farm at Columbus, to provide storage room for this year's bumper corn crop.

These cribs have a capacity of 500 bushels each, and with the two already in use provide a total storage capacity or 2,000 bushels of corn.

Both steel and wooden cribs have been used on the University farm.

The steel cribs have proven very satisfactory, as they are durable and proof against birds, rodents, thieves and fire.

These cribs are circular in form and made of perforated steel. The floor is of cement and steel and is moisture proof. The total cost is about $150 per crib.

Latest Markets.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by E. L. Manchester, Manager of the Keystone Commercial Company:

Eggs, loss off, per dozen	36c
Butter	18c
Hens, per lb	9c
Springers, 1½ lbs each	10c
Old Roosters	5c
Rabbits, per dozen	$1.50

MAYSVILLE RETAIL MARKET.

Groceries.

Coaloil, headlight, per gal	8	15 @	...
Coffee, per lb		25 @	40
Golden Syrup, per gal		35 @	40
Molasses, new crop, per gal		50 @	...
Molasses, old crop, per gal		... ...	...
Sorghum, fancy new, per gal		40 ..	...
Sugar, yellow, per lb		6½ ...	...
Sugar, extra, C., per lb		6½ @	7
Sugar, A., per lb		7 @	...
Sugar, granulated, per lb		7 @	..
Sugar, powdered, per lb		10 ...	..
Sugar, New Orleans, per lb		... ...	...
Teas, per lb		30 @	1.00

Provisions and Country Produce.

Apples, dried, per lb	... @	...
Bacon, breakfast, per lb	30 @	30
Bacon, clear sides, per lb	15 @	17
Bacon, ttams, per lb	17 @	20
Bacon, shoulders, per lb	10 @	15
Beans, per gal	50 @	55
Butter, per lb	30 @	35
Eggs, per doz	20 @	25
Flour, Jefferson, per bbl	6.00 @	...
Flour, Alpha, per bbl	5 75 @	...
Perfection	5 50 ...	...
Flour, Graham, per sack	40 @	...
Hominy per gal	20 @	...
Honey, per lb	15 @	20
Lard, per lb	12 @	15
Meal, per peck	20 @	...
Potatoes, per peck	25 @	...
Young Chickens, per lb	18 @	...
Apples, table	20 @	25
Bananas, per dozen	15 @	20
Lemons, per dozen	40 @	..
Limes, per dozen	20 @	...
Pineapples, can, sliced	20 @	...
California Oranges	30 @	40

Daniel M. Ransdell, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, an intimate friend of the late President Harrison, died at Washington Thursday.

One of the most handsome and costly monuments in Central Kentucky has just been erected by James B. Haggin, the millionaire owner of Elmendorf Stock Farm, on his lot in the cemetery at Harrodsburg, where his parents and many other relatives are buried. It is twelve feet in width and its central section is ten feet high. It is made of beautifully carved white marble, with wings five feet long on each of which is bronze tablets bearing the names of his kindred who are buried nearby. Harrodsburg is the old home of Mr. Haggin and his parents.

TAFT'S OPENING ADDRESS

Waterways Problems for Discussion at National Rivers and Harbors Conyress

WASHINGTON.—President Taft will open the annual session of the national rivers and harbors congress in this city December 4th.

The congress will be in session three days and many problems of wide importance in the development of the nation's waterways will be discussed.

Those who will address the convention include the Peruvian minister, F. A. Pezet; Lieutenant Colonel W. B. Anderson, Chief Engineer of the Department of Marine and Fisheries of Canada, Senators Townsend of Michigan, Simmons of North Carolina and Martin of Virginia, Secretary Stimson of the War Department and Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston.

Details of the program are not complete, but in session devoted to study of waterways now under improvement a number of prominent engineers are to take part, including H. McL. Harding, Consulting Engineer of the Department of Docks, New York; Hugh L. Cooper, Chief Engineer of the Mississippi River Power Company, and George W. Norris of Philadelphia.

LECTURE FOR DEADHEADS

A Long-Suffering Kansan Writes a New Declaration of Independence

Wellington (Kansas) News.

Some time since we quit giving advertising away to those who are able to pay.

We have opportunities every day to give away space, but all these fine chances are now declined with thanks. Several fair associations have furnished us with entertaining stories about their amusement enterprises, asking that we kindly give them several dollars worth of space that others pay for. Also, there would be inclosed two complimentary tickets.

Now, we have tried complimentary tickets fried, stewed, on toast and smothered in onions, but found them unpalatable in every style. Chopped fine they might make good breakfast food, but we have no chopper. And at the end of the week we are unable to unload them on the pay roll, the obstreperous employes seeming to prefer cash. And so much of the time in days agone the help got all the money, leaving the boss to subsist on complimentary tickets and commendatory resolutions. It's poor diet and we quit it some time since.

A baseball team will pay rent for grounds to play on, hand out money at the drug store for a ball, give the hardware store the price of a bat, fork over to the clothier the cash for a suit, lay down the coin for a pair of shoes, and then ask the newspaper to donate sufficient space to see the game.

A church society will give a chicken pie supper, dishing out a couple of antiquated hens incased in indestructible crusts, and the newspapers give sufficient free advertising to bring out a crowd of customers.

Maybe they say "Thank you," and maybe they lay down a couple of tickets. In the latter case it is nine chances to one that when Mrs. Jones sees the editor approach her nose curls into a pretzel and she says spitefully, "Well, the head Brown to sp of the church."

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

I Will Prove It To You At My Expense.

YOU WHO ARE SUFFERING THE TORTURES OF ECZEMA, WHOSE DAYS ARE MISERABLE, WHOSE NIGHTS ARE MADE SLEEPLESS BY THE TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING PAINS, LET ME SEND YOU A FREE TRIAL OF THE TREATMENT WHICH HAS CURED HUNDREDS WHICH I BELIEVE WILL CURE YOU. I WILL SEND IT FREE, POSTAGE PAID, WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART. JUST WRITE ME A LETTER, OR SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD. I WILL SEND THE TREATMENT FREE OF COST TO YOU.

J. C. HUTZELL, 123 W. Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

President elect Wilson wrote a letter to William Jennings Bryan inviting him to a conference after Mr. Wilson returns from Bermuda.

WAR WILL NEVER END

General Wood Declares That Only Preventative is Preparedness

"War is not over and never will be so long as men are men," declared Major-General Leonard Wood, Chief of staff of the United States Army.

"The Balkan War," said General Wood, "gives the champions of arbitration something to think about. Arbitration will not maintain the peace of the world. A nation's only safeguard against the horrors of war is preparedness for war."

Urging an increase in the national guard in Southern California, General Wood said:

"Although the United States has the best system of coast defense in the world, it will not keep a strong enemy from invading our shores. Unless you have men on their legs with guns in their hands you cannot keep an enemy from landing and establishing himself."

MARY LOUISE CROSBY
GRADUATE NURSE.
—TELEPHONE—
L. C. CROSBY'S RESIDENCE
Washington Central.

G. M. WILLIAMS
DENTIST
First National Bank, Fourth Floor
PHONE 368

Sterling Silver
AND
Silver Plated Ware

Call and we will be pleased to show you our newest and exclusive patterns. As silver is likely to go higher in price, the best time to buy is now : : : : : :

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO.
JEWELERS.

We Are Offering On Sale For a Few Days One Dollar Size Bottles of Improved

WAHOO

Compound Blood and Nerve Tonic for 35c PER BOTTLE or 3 BOTTLES FOR $1

A remedy for Rheumatism, Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. Do not forget the price—35c per bottle or 3 for $1.

JOHN C. PECOR
Druggist Maysville, Ky.

JOHN ... BUTTER,
FUN ... KY.

THE PASTIME
This Afternoon AND Tonight
UNITED WE STAND
Nestor.
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My LADY of DOUBT

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," etc

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started by a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain [illegible] of the British Army, who agrees to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's men and the spy makes a dash for [illegible], swimming a river following a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the [illegible] blacksmith, who is friendly, and [illegible] Lady of the Blended Rose. [illegible] Rangers search blacksmith's [illegible] in vain for the spy. In vain [illegible] joins the minute men. Grant and [illegible] train are captured by the minute men. Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt to escape as "some one" would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances. Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house; and that she was in command of the party that captured him. The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises. After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold. Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins. Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once. Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war. Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer. Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes to Miss Mortimer's relief and then makes his escape. Captain Grant's base villainy revealed. Lawrence returns to Valley Forge, where learns more of Grant's perfidy. Washington forces Clinton to battle and Lawrence gets trace of Eric Mortimer. The battle of Monmouth.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

Every man of us had a gun, officers, all. Coatless as though we came from the haying field, the perspiration streaming down our faces, we waited. The rifles [illegible] brown in the [illegible] took careful [illegible] handful, a single [illegible] failed we [illegible] by mere force [illegible] we went that [illegible] down with dead. [illegible] from the rear came Os[illegible] two guns, wheeling into [illegible] the depressed muzzles spouting destruction. Yet those red and [illegible] lines came on; great openings were ploughed through them, but the living mass closed up. They were at the fallen tree, beyond, when we poured our volleys into their very [illegible]. We saw them waver as that storm of lead struck; the center [illegible] to give way, leaving behind [illegible] of motionless bodies; then it surged forward again, led by a waving flag, urged on by gesticulating officers.

"The cavalry! The cavalry!"

They were coming around the end of the morass, charging full tilt upon the right of our line. I saw that end [illegible] up, and, a moment later, clearly realizing what had occurred [illegible] were racing backward, firing as we [illegible] and stumbling over dead bodies. [illegible] well rallied us beyond the [illegible] way, swearing manfully as he [illegible] us into position behind a low [illegible] wall. Again and again they [illegible] us, the artillery tire shattering the wall into fragments. Twice we came to bayonets and clubbed guns, battling hand to hand, and Wayne was forced so far back upon the left, that we were driven into the edge of the wood for protection. But there we held, our front a blaze of fire. It seemed to me the horror of that struggle would never end. Such heat, such thirst, the black powder smoke in our nostrils, the dead under foot, the cries of the wounded, the incessant roar of the guns. Again and again it was hand to hand; I could scarcely tell who faced us, so fierce [illegible] melee, so suffocating the smoke; [illegible] caught glimpses of British Grenadiers, of Hessians, of Queen's Rangers. [illegible] I thought I heard Grant's nasal [illegible] amid the infernal uproar. Stewart and Ramsey came to our support, Oswald got his guns upon an [illegible], opening a deadly fire; Livingston's regiment charged, and, with cheer, we leaped forward also, mad with the battle fever, and flung them back down that deadly slope. [illegible] in flesh and blood to stand; [illegible] center like a wedge, and [illegible] pell-mell to where Lee [illegible] the morning. Here they [illegible] by thick woods and [illegible] exhausted to follow, [illegible] breathless to the [illegible] sunset, and our work [illegible] still already, and [illegible] lines of troops—[illegible] brigade—moving [illegible] Night came on, [illegible] fighting, and, [illegible] recovered suf[illegible]

We Were but a Handful—a Single Thin Line.

ciently, we devoted ourselves to the care of the wounded.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Road to Philadelphia.

It must have been 10 o'clock, and, if I had slept at all, I was scarcely conscious of it. All about me the men lay outstretched upon the ground, still in their shirt-sleeves, as they had fought, their guns beside them. The night was clear and hot, scarcely a breath of air moving. Here and there against the sky-line passed the dark silhouette of a sentinel. There was no sound of firing only an occasional footfall to break the silence of the night. The wounded had been taken to the field hospitals at the rear; down in our front lay the bodies of the dead, and among these shone the dim lights of lanterns where the last searching parties were yet busy at their grewsome task. I was weary enough to sleep, every muscle of my body aching with fatigue, but the excitement of the day, the possibility of the morrow, left me restless. I had received no wound, other than a slight thrust with a bayonet, yet felt as though pummelled from head to foot. The victory was ours—the army realized this truth clearly enough; we had repulsed the red-coats, driven them back with terrible losses; we had seen their lines shrivel up under our fire, officers and men failing, and the remnant fleeing in disorder. It meant nothing now that a force outnumbering us yet remained intact, and in strong position. Flushed with victory, knowing now we could meet the best of them, we longed for the morrow to dawn so we might complete the task.

I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I thought of others in those lines of the enemy, whom I had known, speculating on their fate. Then along our rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I arose on one elbow to listen.

"Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub oak."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You fellows all look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?"

"I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

"Ah, indeed; well, you will have need for a horse tonight. Wainwright," turning to the man with him, "is your mount fresh?"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through the field hospitals, and along the edge of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode boot to boot, and Hamilton spoke earnestly.

"The battle is practically won, Lawrence, in spite of Charles Lee," he said soberly. "Of course there will be fighting tomorrow, but we shall have the red-coats well penned in before daybreak, and have already captured ammunition enough to make us easy on that score. Poor, and the Carolina men, are over yonder, while Woodford is moving his command to the left. At dawn we'll crush Clinton into fragments. Washington wants to send a despatch through to Arnold in Philadelphia, and I recommended you, as you know the road. He remembered your service before, and was kind enough to say you were the very man. You'll go gladly?"

"I should prefer to lend my own men tomorrow, sir."

"Pshaw! I doubt if we have more than a skirmish. Sir Henry will see his predicament fast enough. Then there will be nothing left to do, but guard prisoners."

"Very well, colonel; I am ready to serve wherever needed."

"Of course you are, man. There should not be much danger connected with this trip, although there will be stragglers in plenty. I'm told that Clinton lost more than three hundred deserters crossing Camden."

Headquarters were in a single-roomed cabin at the edge of a ravine. A squad of cavalrymen were in front, their horses tied to a rail fence, but within Washington was alone, except for a single aide, writing at a rude table in the light of a half-dozen candles. He glanced up, greeting us with a slight inclination of the head.

"A moment, gentlemen."

He wrote slowly, as though framing his sentences with care, occasionally questioning the aide. Once he paused, and glanced across at Hamilton.

"Colonel, do you know a dragoon named Mortimer?"

"I have no recollection of ever having met the man, sir. I have written him orders, however; he is a scout attached to General Lee's headquarters."

"Yes; I recall the name. He is the one who brought us our first definite information this morning of Clinton's position. I remember now, you were not with me when he rode up—young, slender lad, with the face of a girl. I could but notice his eyes; they were as soft and blue as violets! Well, an hour ago he came here for a favor; it seems the boy is a son of Colonel Mortimer, of the queen's rangers."

"Indeed; Wayne reported the colonel killed in front of his lines."

"Not killed, but seriously wounded. The son asked permission to take him home to a place called Elmhurst near [illegible]

my interest causing me to interrupt. "It is on the Medford road."

"Ah, you have met the lad, possibly, major," and he turned his face toward me. "The boy interested me greatly."

"No, sir; I endeavored to find him at Lee's headquarters, but failed. I have met his father and sister."

"A lovely girl, no doubt."

"To my mind, yes, sir."

His grave face lighted with a sudden smile.

"I sometimes imagine, Colonel Hamilton," he said quietly, "that this unhappy war might be very pleasantly concluded if we could only turn our young officers over to the ladies of the enemy. Would such a plan meet with your approval, major?"

"I should prefer it to the present method."

"No doubt, and Mistress Mortimer?—But let that pass, until we hold council of war upon the subject. Just now we shall have to be content with the more ordinary plans of campaign. I gave the boy permission to remove his father, and they are upon the road ere this. I would that all the British wounded had homes close at hand. You have informed the major of his mission, I presume, Hamilton, and there is nothing I need add."

"He understands clearly, sir."

"Then I will complete the letter. Be seated, gentlemen."

He wrote for several minutes steadily, once pausing to consult a map, signed the paper, and enclosed it in another sheet, across which he scratched a line of address.

"You will deliver this to General Arnold in person, major; do not spare horse-flesh. You were in the action today?"

"With Maxwell's brigade."

"That was a hard fight along the stone wall; you came out unhurt?"

"A slight bayonet wound, sir; nothing to incapacitate me from duty."

"Very well; take ten dragoons as escort. Hamilton will write you an order. I have told Arnold our victory is practically complete. Clinton may slip away in the night, for he is a wily old fox, but he has lost his power to injure us in the Jerseys. I hope to bottle him up before morning, so that any retreat will be impossible, but even if he succeeds in getting his army to the transports at Sandy Hook, he has lost prestige, and the victory is ours. Good-bye, major, and the Lord guard you on your journey."

Ten minutes later, mounted on a rangy sorrel, my dragoon escort trotting behind, I rode south on the Plainsboro road, as swiftly as its terrible condition would warrant.

The evidences of war, the wreckage of battle, were everywhere. Several times we were compelled to leap the stone walls to permit the passage of marching troops being hurried to some new position; several batteries passed us, rumbling grimly through the night, and a squadron of horse galloped by, the troopers greeting us with shouts of inquiry.

We took to the fields, but, as there seemed no end to the procession, I turned my horse's head eastward, confident we were already beyond the British rear-guard, and struck out across country for another north and south road. We advanced now at a swift trot, the sound of our horses' hoofs on the soft turf almost the only noise, and, within an hour, came again to parallel fences, and a well travelled road.

This was the road running a mile, or so, to the west of Elmhurst. It led as straight as any, toward Philadelphia, but whatever stragglers the British army had left behind would be found along here. However, they would probably be scattered fugitives, unwilling to interfere with as strong an armed party as this of mine. If I was alone it would be safer to turn aside. Then, it was a strong temptation to me to pass thus close to Elmhurst. It would be after daylight when we reached there; I might even get a glimpse across the apple orchard of the great white house. Would Claire be there? It seemed to me quite probable, as Eric was taking the wounded colonel home for nursing. The girl's face rose before me against the black night, and my heart beat fast. When I came back, I would ride to Elmhurst—surely she would be there then.

The sergeant touched my arm.

"Pardon me, sir, but there are horsemen ahead."

"Indeed? I was lost in thought, Conroy. Coming this way?"

"No, sir, they seem to be traveling south slowly. I noticed them first as we turned the corner back there; I could see outlines against the sky."

"How large a party? They form merely a lumping shadow to my eyes."

"Not more than three or four, sir, with a covered rig of some kind. They're halted, now; heard us coming, I reckon."

I could perceive the little group, but merely as a black smudge. Then a mounted figure seemed to detach itself from the darkness, and advance toward us.

"Halt your men, sergeant," I said quietly. "I'll ride forward and learn what the fellow wants."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Escort.

The figure of the man approaching was hardly distinguishable, as he appeared to be leaning well forward over the saddle pommel, yet my eyes caught the glimmer of a star along a pistol barrel, and I drew up cautiously, loosening my own weapon.

"Who comes?" he questioned shortly, the low voice vibrant. "Speak quick!"

"An officer with dispatches," I answered promptly, "riding to Philadelphia—and you?"

"We are taking a wounded man home," was the reply, the speaker riding forward. "Are you Continental?"

"Yes. Major Lawrence, of Maxwell's Brigade."

"Oh!" the exclamation was half smothered, the rider drawing up his horse quickly. I could distinguish the outline of his form now, the straight, slender figure of a boy, wearing the tight jacket of a dragoon, the face shadowed by a broad hat brim.

"Unless I mistake," I ventured cordially, "you must be Eric Mortimer."

"Why do you suppose that?"

"Because while at General Washington's headquarters he mentioned that you had asked permission to take your father—Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers—to his home at Elmhurst. You left, as I understand, an hour or two ahead of us. Am I right?"

"Yes, sir; this is Colonel Mortimer's party."

"Then we will pass on without detaining you longer, as we ride in haste. I met your father once; may I ask if his wound is serious?"

"Serious, yes, but not mortal; he was shot in the right side when Monkton fell. His horse was hit at the same time, and the animal's death struggles nearly killed his rider. The surgeon says he may be lame for life."

I reached out my hand, and with just an instant's hesitation, he returned the clasp warmly.

"My father is suffering too much for me to ask that you speak to him, Major Lawrence," he said a little stiffly. "Perhaps later, at Elmhurst—"

"I understand perfectly," I interrupted. "I am very glad to have met you. We shall ride within a short distance of Elmhurst. Shall I leave word there that you are coming?"

"Oh, no," quickly, his horse taking a step backward, as though to a sudden tug of the rein. "That would be useless, as there is no one there."

"Indeed! I thought possibly your sister."

The lad shook his head, glancing toward the carriage. The slight motion made me think again of the wounded man we were detaining, and reminding me as well of my own duty.

"Then good-night, sir. Sergeant, we will trot on."

The lad touched my sleeve, even as I pricked my horse with the spur, and I drew the rein taut in surprise.

"What is it?"

"Could you send your men forward, and ride with me a moment? You could catch up with them easily within a mile or two. I—I have a word I wish to say to you—alone.

The voice was low, tremulous; the request one I saw no reason to refuse.

"Why, certainly. Sergeant, take your men down the road at an easy trot. I will join you presently."

They went by us like shadows, leaving a cloud of dust behind. The boy spoke a brief word to those in charge of the carriage, and it also began to move slowly forward.

"We will go ahead," he said, suiting the action to the word. "What I wish to say will not take long."

Within a minute, riding side by side, our horses walking rapidly, we were out of sight of the lumbing shadow of the ambulance. I glanced aside curiously at my companion, noting the outlines of his slender, erect figure, wondering vaguely what his message could be. Had Claire spoken to him of me? Was he going to tell me about his sister? We must have ridden a quarter of a mile before he broke the silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Pardon Me, Sir, but There Are Horsemen Ahead."

The Overwrought Nerves.

Fresh air will string up any group of nerves not hopelessly demoralized. When you feel that "flying to pieces" inclination overtaking you, jerk yourself to order with the check rein of determination and then, if you cannot regain self-control, stop anything on earth you may be doing and go out of doors. If you cannot leave the home, lean out of a window, or step for a little while on a porch. You will not lose any time—you will, in fact, gain time by increasing efficiency in whatever you may be doing. Sleep also is a great restorer of nerves to a normal tone, and sleeping with all windows open secures for us two nerve cures at the same time. In foods, raw onions, carrots, lettuce and celery, with plenty of olive oil, are excellent nerve foods, all valuable as aids in the good work, but the chief remedy is strong will and the compelling of your body to obey your mind.

For Bone-Setters.

A recently invented aluminum apparatus makes the most minute details of a fracture distinctly visible. Aluminum is no more an obstacle to the X-rays than clear glass is to the sight. As the metal is transparent to the rays the operating surgeon can examine the fracture without haste or difficulty, closing his apparatus only when every fragment has been put in place.

What Life Is.

Nothing is of real value in the world except people. Never hurt a person by a wrong thought, or by word, or by act. Never hurt each other. Then go on a big discovering expedition and find each other. Never say, "That person has nothing in him," for that only means that you haven't found it yet. Then, last of all, never think you are the only person. You are just a part of "each other." You are not somebody and the rest of us everybody else. We are each other. Life is each-otherness, not everybody-else-ness.—St. Nicholas.

Another Brand

He suddenly put his hand in his waistcoat pocket and drew out three broken cigars.

Then he looked at his best girl with a forgiving smile.

"Flor de King Alfonsos," he airily said. "Fifty dollars a hundred. But who cares?"

"Let me see them," said the girl.

She inspected the fragments closely.

"Yes," she quietly announced, "that's the kind papa always buys when he's running for office. I know the odor. Five dollars a thousand. Somebody has fooled you, George."

She was a wise girl and she did not smile.

Herodotus a Muckraker.

Such [illegible] believe the tales of the Egyptia[illegible] edible are free to accept them f[illegible] ory. For my own part, I propos[illegible] m[illegible] roughout whole [illegible] recor[illegible] tradi[illegible] al na[illegible] The [illegible] Cere[illegible] Bac[illegible]

They were also the first to broach the opinion that the soul of man is immortal, and that when the body dies it enters into the form of an animal which is born at the moment, thence passing on from one animal into another until it has circled through the forms of all the creatures which tenant the earth, the water and the air; after which it enters again a human frame, and is born anew. The whole period of the transmigration is (they say) three thousand years. There are Greek writers—some of an earlier, some of a later date—who have borrowed this doctrine from the Egyptians and put it forward as their own. I could mention their names, but I abstain from doing so.—Herodotus.

Iconoclasts.

Now they say the game of golf originated in Holland. Oh, go on with the cruel work of despoliation. The dude [illegible] already been awarded to Gor[illegible] probably an Italian will be [illegible] and claim the hagel[illegible] walks off with the kilts [illegible] ing Telegram.

IMPROVING OF VIRGINIA

BY KATE FORSTER.

"Pink messaline with pannier of rose point and a wee ruffle of the fichu. In-express-ibly sweet!" Kitty was an exclamation point of admiration.

Virginia regarded her younger sister with the expression of a yearning missionary. "Kitty, I wish you'd devote less thought to mere externals," she said.

Undisturbed, Kitty surveyed her sister, immaculate in unruffled, unrumpled, tailored linen. "Of course, Virginia, you're a distinguished settlement angel and all that, but if you don't think mere about clothes you'll gradually drop off even the semi-feminine touches and emerge as Dr. Mary Walker," she declared, severely.

"And sis really is a good looker," put in Tom.

Virginia, patient disapproval personified, absent-mindedly salted her breakfast food instead of her egg. "A woman with a sense of her responsibilities," she murmured, "realizes that life is too short to waste on such a trivial consideration."

Tom said "Excuse me!" and fled.

"Or the pursuit of some equally serious and worthy purpose should occupy her time and thoughts to the exclusion of frivolous, light-headed—"

Kitty rose. "Sorry, Jinny. I'd love to listen. Makes me feel like a little demon, but I'm going to don my ravishing pink batiste and loll over to Dorothy's. Her cousin, fresh from Harvard, arrived yesterday, and I think I'll wake up Bob to the treasure he's won if I chain the welcome stranger to my chariot wheels, first chance."

Virginia was truly shocked. "Kitty! Have you so far forgotten the modesty becoming to a young woman newly engaged as to race off in actual pursuit of another young man!"

Kitty flushed, bit a sharp retort in two and came over to rub her hand lovingly over Virginia's glossy curls, brushed into unwilling smoothness. "I can't do Dot's cousin a bit of harm," she said, meekly, "because he isn't engaged. I wish you'd get through saving humanity, Jinny, so you could have a good time with me. I've just got six more months at home now."

Virginia slipped an arm around her sister. "I only hope I can lead you to a true appreciation of woman's life and work during those six months, Kitty. Why not begin by coming to the club with me this morning? I have a paper, "The Influence of Woman in Civic Life."

Kitty was squinting critically. "I wish I could persuade you to cut off those ugly high collars in this hot weather. You've the prettiest throat of any one I know, and you hury it under all that chuffy linen. Collarless blouses are so fashionable, too."

Whizzing along in the Maynards' touring car that afternoon, Kitty and Dot's cousin from Harvard were discussing brunettes versus blondes.

"By Jove!" he said enthusiastically. "I saw a splendid brunette on your street this morning. Raving beauty. Italian eyes. Serious as a saint. Tall. Stately. I'm sure she never giggled in her life."

Kitty wiggled excitedly. "Awfully plain clothes?"

He stammered. "Um-er. Rather reminded me of a nurse's costume. Dot's promised me an early introduction, but that's as much as I can get out of her. Do you know her?"

Kitty laughed appreciatively. "She's my sister, and a practical humanitarian."

"You don't say!" His face fell. "What'll I have to go in for to impress her? She thinks I'm frightfully rude. I forgot my manners completely and stared at her."

"Dot's going to bring you to dinner tomorrow night," said Kitty, soothingly. "You'd better read up on social settlements."

The next afternoon Kitty was applying powder over cold cream in anticipation of a round of tennis when Virginia appeared at her door, a blouse in one hand, a long pink ribbon and a scrap of lace in the other. Her eyes were perplexed and her face was flushed.

"Kitty, you know so much about fashion, will you advise me? Do you think some lace at the throat would add a pleasing feminine touch to this blouse? And is this pink too bright for a belt?"

In spite of the shock, Kitty contrived a coherent commonplace. "Very becoming, Jinny. Shall I tie the ribbon for you?"

Virginia handed it to her with a grateful look. "I wish to be a credit to the club this afternoon because I've been delegated to explain our settlement system to your friend, Dorothy's cousin, Mr. Rogers. His aunt introduced him this morning after the kindergarten class. She has told me in confidence that he has shown remarkable interest in settlement work."

Kitty choked and coughed hurriedly. "Look at yourself in the glass, sis," she said.

Virginia gasped. "You've improved me wonderfully, Kitty. Perhaps I ought to pay more attention to clothes."

Bulgaria's Resurrection.

Bulgaria's awakening, according to the London Chronicle, might almost be called an awakening from the dead. "The disappearance and resurrection of Bulgaria," says Sir Charles Eliot, "are probably without parallel in history. For more than 300 years the national life was suspended. In 1834 Kinglake proceeded from Belgrade to Constantinople and must have passed straight across Bulgaria. Yet, in the well known description of his travels, 'Eothen,' he makes no allusion to that country or its inhabitants. Even forty years ago (written in 1900) the name Bulgarian was almost unknown, and every educated person coming from that country called himself a Greek as a matter of course."

Caffeinless Coffee.

The American consul at Tamatave, Madagascar, has sent to Washington samples of a natural caffeinless coffee growing in that island. It is locally known as "mantaska" or "cafe sauvage," grows to a height of 12 to [illegible] feet and resembles the ordinary coffee tree, but has smaller leaves and a yellowish berry.

Stops Lameness

You can locate and stop lameness in no time with Tuttle's Elixir. You can keep the horse right at hard work. Tuttle's Elixir makes the cure surely and quickly.

This is the remedy used by reliable veterinarians and large horse operators everywhere.

Tuttle's Elixir

has cured hundreds of thousands of horses, added to their selling value, and increased their capacity for work. It is the best horse insurance you can have. It makes your horse worth more to you, and more if you want to sell it. But the time to cure any ill most quickly is when it starts. Use Tuttle's Elixir at the first sign of colic, lung fever, or colds, spavin, lameness, curb, shoe boils, swellings, and you will stop the trouble almost before it begins.

Tuttle's Elixir is also the best leg and body wash ever invented. By adding water you can make a lotion just the right strength for your own horse.

You can buy Tuttle's Elixir from your dealer. If not, send us his name and 50c. in stamps for a large bottle prepaid.

FREE We will send you free a valuable book "Veterinary Experience," which will enable you to know horses and diagnose every trouble and ailment. It will save you money. This book is sent free with every bottle of Liniment, or separately if you enclose 2c. stamp. Tuttle's Elixir Co., 17 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

ALREADY LAUGHABLE.

Austin—Ah! Evelyn, I sometimes wish that I had been a humorist and could make people laugh.

Evelyn—But you don't have to be a humorist for that, Austin.

Curious Russian Law.

Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market—which is, of course, licensed by the police—goods that admittedly have been stolen (more than five years before) the openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable mecca for the light fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain.

Worth Three Times a Diamond.

Nearly all the emeralds mined today come from Colombia. And, in spite of the supposed higher value of diamonds, the emerald is the most precious of gems. Carat for carat, flawless emerald would bring perhaps three times the price of a flawless diamond in the jewelry market. India, the storehouse of precious stones, is credited with producing the first emeralds, but the Oriental emerald is not identical with the modern gem, as it is a variety of the ruby, of green color and extremely rare.

Education and Larger Life.

It seems to me that the woman who cannot cut out a garment better because of her geometry and her drawing lessons, who cannot speak English more distinctly and with fuller vocabulary because of her study of French or German, who cannot find a hundred uses for her chemistry in the little everyday emergencies of her housekeeping, has not succeeded in getting from her studies all that they had to give her.—Home Progress Magazine.

It may be all right for a man to have a past, if it will only stay past.

Boomerang.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—I'm afraid you won't do. As nearly as I can find out, you have worked in six or seven places during the last year.

Miss Brady—Well, an' how many girls has yerself had in the same time? No less, I'm thinkin'.—Boston Transcript.

A Civil Answer.

"Do many strangers settle here, landlord?"

"They all settle, an' them without no more baggage than you got settles in advance."

A Treat

Anyti[illegible]

Crisp, delicat[illegible]

b[illegible]

Post

To[illegible]

Ready

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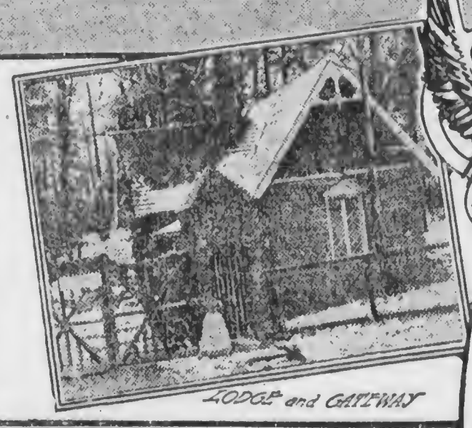
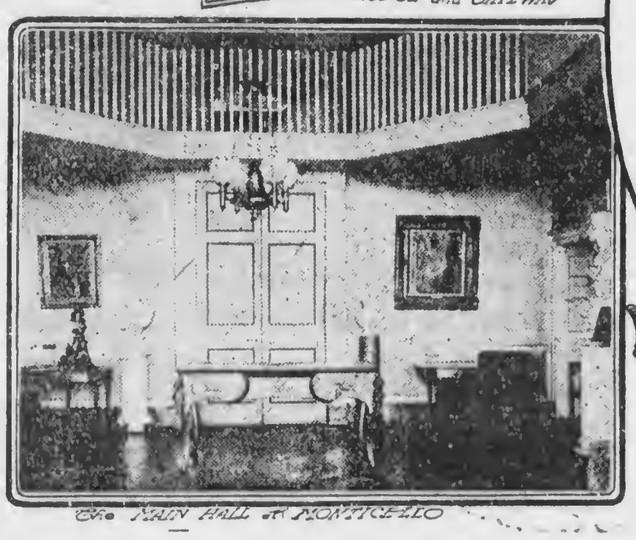
MONTICELLO RESTORED


LODGE and GATEWAY


THE MAIN HALL AT MONTICELLO

"GIVE me a house on the mountain top and beneath the forest trees."

So said Thomas Jefferson, patriot and statesman, who wrote the Declaration of Independence of the United States, long before he had come into the possession of the estate that is set high on the hills near the town of Charlottesville, Va. And he made his wish come true, for when the estate crowned by the hill known as Monticello, "the little mountain," came to him by inheritance, Jefferson brought into being a mansion that was a century ahead of its time in conveniences and ingenious contrivances and from the designs of which the great architects of today fashion the country homes of wealthy Americans. Monticello is indeed a permanent and magnificent monument to the creative genius of the great statesman.

This historic spot has been restored by its present owner, Congressman Jefferson M. Levy of New York, in whose family it has now been for more than eighty years. It is now in as good condition as the same condition it was in Jefferson's day. This is the result of years of search for its original furnishings, and a visit to this great mansion is replete with memories of him who fashioned it and brought for its decoration the works of the greatest artisans of France.

Timely interest attaches to Monticello because of the active efforts of Mrs. Martin W. Littleton and others to prevail upon congress to buy the estate, while Mr. Levy is determined to retain it, both because of the loving care bestowed upon the property by his family and the fact that the public enjoys admission to it as fully and freely as though it were owned by the nation.

Down at Shadwell, which lies in the valley of the Rivana river, two miles from the foot of the little mountain, where Jefferson lived when a lad, [illegible] still relate the story of the boy's ambition to some day build a beautiful home on the top of the mountain that overshadowed the lowland wherein was his parental home, and how, finally, he came into possession of Monticello and realized one of his boyish dreams.

The great dome of the mountain did not offer sufficient room for the mansion he had conceived, and ten years of labor with head, heart and hands elapsed before the crest of the hill had been leveled. Seven years more it took to crown this man-made plateau with the magnificent mansion to which presidents, princes and the people have made common pilgrimage to pay homage to the memory of the man whose wonderful mind and tireless energy found time from the affairs of state to evolve one of the most remarkable specimens of Colonial architecture in existence.

Monticello lies about two miles south and five miles west of the busy little town of Charlottesville, and it is upgrade every inch of the way.

Through a typical Virginia town you soon strike into a road harren of houses on either side and you learn from this the first lesson of what the present owner has done to preserve the [illegible] Jefferson home and estate. From the town boundary hundreds of acres on [illegible] of the road have been bought by him to prevent," as he puts it, "the building shacks on the approach to Monticello." [illegible] drop to the level of a rippling creek at the base of Monticello to reach the [illegible] and then begins the climb—winding and twisting around the face of the hill [illegible] towering trees growing so closely together that sky is visible only in patches.

[illegible] this road, which was surveyed [illegible] Jefferson, rises steeply toward [illegible] a sharp turn brings the visitor [illegible] an entrance gates that bang [illegible] brick pillars at the gatekeeper's [illegible]

[illegible] has passed into the inclosed [illegible] per follows up the road a [illegible] the right, hangs a big brass [illegible] iced there to announce the [illegible] ther by day nor by night [illegible] sed through those gates [illegible] been announced to those [illegible] by the ringing of this [illegible] has survived a century [illegible]

[illegible] to view the old burial [illegible] family where lie the [illegible] Jefferson, his wife, [illegible] mbers of the Jefferson and Randolph families. In loving tribute, too, the remains of many of the artisans Jefferson brought from Europe to help build his mansion are interred in this plot.

Leaving the grave to the majestic solitude of the forest which surrounds it, the visitor follows the winding road still upward through a magnificent park of oaks, maples and pines until an abrupt turn in the path brings him to the main entrance to the Monticello mansion. To the right, on a lower terrace, is a quaint old mansard-roofed house, built by Jefferson before the mansion was completed, and it was the loom house, where the cotton, linen and woolen cloths for the Jefferson household were woven and spun.

Turning to the left, the first view of Monticello shows the "President's walk," a causeway of imposing simplicity in which several sets of marble steps break the slight incline to the plateau above. On one of these are placed two massive marble lions that guard the immediate approach to the house.

Passing up the "President's walk," flanked by neatly trimmed bay trees, the visitor is brought to the main grounds, the plateau that took ten years to level on the mountain top.

A spacious veranda with tessellated floor leads to the reception hall, a cool, stately room where formal tranquillity is evident in the unusual height of the ceiling, an air of spaciousness and general atmosphere of refinement. The hall is so large and the door of such generous size that a coach and four might be driven through. Just at the entrance, deeply cut into the floor, there is the print of a horse's hoof that was made when the British General Tarleton raided Monticello and rode up the marble staircase, through the magnificent hall and out through the salon on his fruitless search for Jefferson.

To fully describe the curios and relics that are unfolded to the gaze of the visitor would fill a volume. There are so many and each has its story of historic association, all deeply interesting and in all forming a collection that would stock a good-sized museum.

Standing in the entrance one faces the gallery which half encircles the hall—a gallery so gracefully proportioned that Stanford White, the noted architect, declared "the beauty of that gallery may never be reproduced, especially the railing, for every portion of it was made by hands whose art is nearly lost in the modern machine era."

In one corner of this hall is Jefferson's old music stand. Made of walnut, it is almost black from age, and there is pasted under the music shelf a bit of paper upon which Jefferson signed his name.

Next to this rack is a column and capital, the original casts of the model designed by Jefferson from which the pillars of the Capitol were fashioned.

In this corner is the coffee urn Jefferson used during his administration at the White House and in Paris when he was ambassador to France.

Stepping between double glass doors, that have an ingenious mechanism for opening that would be a credit to modern housebuilding craft, the visitor enters the grand salon, an octagonal room with six French windows that reach from floor to ceiling. Here the impression is felt at once of delicate but luxurious refinement. Priceless treasures of art, relics of Jefferson and heirlooms of the Levy family, are stored in this high-ceilinged room.

This salon is, indeed, a room of wonders. Modeled after the state apartment of Louis XIV, it differs from that only in color scheme, for Jefferson chose red for the basic tone in preference to the original green.

Much has been written of the simplicity of Jefferson. To many Monticello signifies only a fine example of Colonial America roominess and comfort. In fact, Jefferson furnished his mansion not with crude manufactures of the Colonies, but fitted his home with all the ornate richness of the finest palaces of continental Europe. And, as in the decorating and furnishing of the building, he was equally esthetic in his care for the creature comfort of his guests.

Most of the things that were in Jefferson's study have been lost track of, but Mr. Levy still has a few, and on one corner of the floor there remain thousands of ink stains made by Jeffersons' flipping off the superfluous ink from his quill.

Of the original articles there remain a flat writing table made by Jefferson, upon which it is said he made the first draft of the Declaration of Independence.

When Jefferson died his relatives and heirs decided they could not afford the great expense of keeping open the house as it then stood. Much of the furniture and furnishings were distributed by will, gift or purchase. Mrs. Martha Jefferson Randolph, daughter of the statesman and executrix of his will, decided to continue her home at Edge Hill, the Randolph estate, and was anxious to dispose of Monticello. The place was sold to James T. Barclay, a missionary, who held it but a short time and then offered it for sale.

Commodore Uriah Phillips Levy, then a lieutenant in the navy, drove from New York city to Monticello to inspect the property and concluded a deal by which he acquired from Barclay the Jefferson mansion and 218 acres of the original estate. It was run down from lack of attention and there was little or the original inside furnishings left. Sentimental reasons prompted the commodore to get back the things that had belonged to the man who built the wonderful house, and for years he sought to regain the articles that had been scattered about the country.

Then came the war of the states, and the commodore, continuing his allegiance to the Union, was declared an "alien enemy" by the Confederacy, the estate was confiscated and the contents advertised for sale at public auction. Again the mansion was partly stripped of its furnishings, and many pieces of furniture were sold at the confiscation sale to families residing in the neighborhood. Some of the articles were returned after the war.

After the war, however, when legal adjustment of the estate of Commodore Levy was had and Jefferson M. Levy inherited the property, Mr. Levy continued the labors of the commodore in restoring the home as Jefferson had planned and left it.

A majority of the articles were recovered, but those pieces that had been taken from the country were beyond reach and few of them were traced. With this as his nucleus, however, Jefferson M. Levy made thorough search of family records and documents, as well as getting information from living friends and relatives who had known the home when Jefferson lived, and from that list he has since attempted to get in his many trips abroad exact duplicates of the works of art, furniture and ornaments originally brought from France by Jefferson. In this Mr. Levy has succeeded with considerable accuracy, fitting up Monticello so exactly as it was originally that Thomas Jefferson might stop into the home in spirit and find it familiar with objects intimate with his earthly residence.

NE

...nition That by His Own C... sion Was Very Little Far From the Truth.

Apropos of the very telling retorts that Sam Schepps made to Cross-Examiner McIntyre in the Becker case, Jerome S. McWade, the Duluth connoissour, said:

"I like to see anyone get back at an impudent lawyer. I got back at such a lawyer myself the other day.

"The man was my counsel in a customs dispute over some Gobelin tapestries that I'd imported. His name had, like my own, a 'Mick' in it, and I said to him, as I settled his very large bill:

"'Are you an Irishman, sir?'

"'No,' he answered, with a pompous laugh, 'but I've made a lot of money out of Irishmen in my time.'

"'Oh, I see,' said I. 'I suppose we might call you an Irishman by extraction, then.'"

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured. (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Usual Kind of Office Seekers.

"Well, how's every little thing, now that election is over?" asked the recently arrived washing machine agent.

"'Bout as they are every place else, I reckon," a bit pessimistically replied the landlord of the Turgidtown tavern. "The banker, the storekeepers, the lumber yard man, the doctor, the stock buyer, the blacksmith and all the rest of the business men who have always 'peared to be capable of managing their various sized affairs successfully, are going on calmly and carefully attending to 'em, while all the triflin', one-galloused incompotents that have never had any affairs of their own to attend to and wouldn't be capable of conducting 'em properly if they had any, are out hotfoot and hell-bent to get and manage the postoffice for the rest of us!"

Poor Girl.

"How long have you been married?"

"It will be six months next Thursday."

"And do you still regard your husband as the most wonderful man who ever was born?"

Then the poor girl broke down, says the San Francisco Star, and sobbed piteously. When she could trust herself to speak again she said:

"No. Charles has disappointed me terribly. I'm af-fraid I have, wre-wrecked my li-life. Last night when I asked him to get up and see if there wasn't a burglar in our room he bumped his nose against the edge of the open door and he said three simply awful words just as if they came natural to him."

Suiting Himself.

The modern small boy is painfully cautious.

"Would you like to come to our bonfire on the 5th of November?" one was asked.

Back came an answer worthy of a cabinet minister: "Well, if I haven't a bonfire of my own, and if my father doesn't take me to Belle Vue, and if I'm not asked to a better bonfire, I'll be awfully glad to come."—Manchester Guardian.

Society.

Mrs. Wayupp—No wonder I look worried, my dear. My husband has just gone out, and if he is discovered it will probably cost us our social position.

Mrs. Blase—Goodness! Where is he?

Mrs. Wayupp—He has gone out incog, to pay a bill.—Puck.

To love a woman is human; to keep on telling her so is superhuman.—Houston Post.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Adv.

Limit.

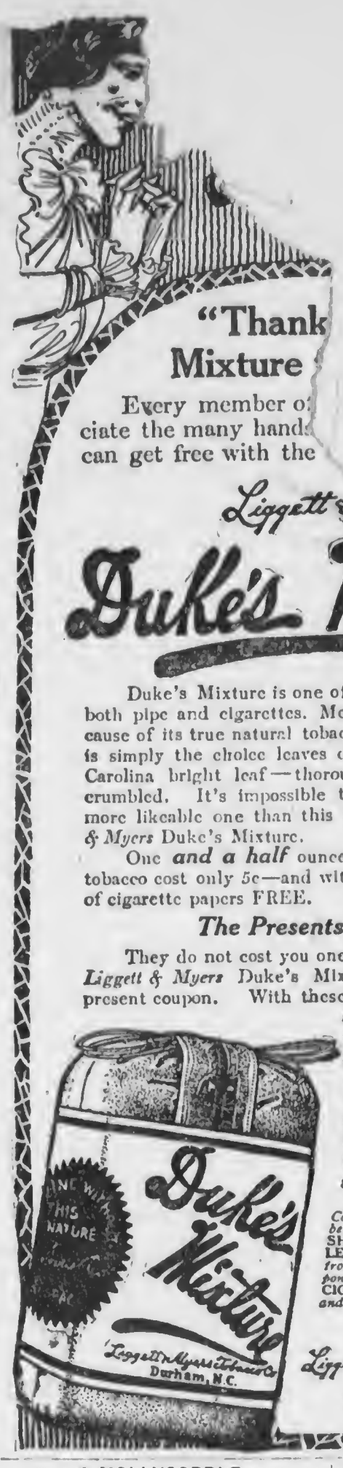
"Here's your portrait, sir."

"That my portrait? Well, I may have sat for it, but I won't stand for it."

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile. Adv.

A girl of ten hates to be kissed almost as much as a girl of twenty doesn't.

If you make a remark don't you enjoy having some one say, "Is that so?"



"Thank
Mixture
Every member o
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can get free with the
Liggett & My
Duke's Mixt
Duke's Mixture is one of the big fav
both pipe and cigarettes. Men everywhere
cause of its true natural tobacco taste. D
is simply the choice leaves of fine Virgin
Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged,
crumbled. It's impossible to get a pure
more likeable one than this mild, rich, fr
& Myers Duke's Mixture.
One and a half ounces of this ch
tobacco cost only 5c—and with each sack
of cigarette papers FREE.
The Presents are FRE
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Simply send
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Coupons from DUKE
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SHOE, J. T., TINSL
LEAF, GRANGER TW
from FOUR ROSES
pon), PICK PLUG CU
CIGARETTES, CLIX
and other tags and cou
Premium D
Liggett & Myers To
ST. LOUIS, MO.

A MOLLYCODDLE.

He—Why, darling, I'd be your slave. She—I'd want a stronger one.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Unlucky.

"Pa, what is the Bridge of Sighs?"

"That's the bridge your mother plays, my son."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Providing.

"Is it really easy taking candy from a baby?"

"Not if the baby takes the place."

Chance.

"I always embrace an opportunity."

"But, then, you must be careful you are not hugging a delusion."

ALBERT.
THE PRICE O
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
IS IN CA
For of Alb (Canada) W... Ranching Country. M of these ranches are immense gra and the ce given place to the cu wheat, oats, barley a change has made man of Americans settle plains, wealthy, but creased the price of live
There is splendid oppor now to get a
Free Homes
of 160 acres (and anoth emption) in the ne and produce eithe The crops are climate is excel churches are co splendid, in old katchewan or Send for lit information, n
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We tell you how pay best market pric Write for reference weekly price list.
M. SABEL & SONS, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Dealers in Furs, Hides, Wool. Established 1866.
FURS

Readers of this paper desiring to anything advertised in its umns should insist upon having wha ask for, refusing all substitutes or i

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO.

The Cheerful Li

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. It to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful lif cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousne headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For 40 years it has sur prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mail receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigor stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny gran

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder
BECAUSE THEY ARE RIGHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Best references.

FOR EYE DISEASES Pettit's Eye

CHEW SMOKE
MAIL POUC

ETY ON THE SEA

...ison get at him; no emissary from Tammany could win near enough to ask a question, and his good nature gradually recovered from the weeks of continual worry. When he landed he first wanted to play golf and then to talk politics.

"One of the first men I ever played golf with was Cleveland Dodge," said Wilson. "We told each other stories [illegible] day [illegible] on the yacht the other night. Neither Mr. Dodge nor myself had any more than a theoretical knowledge of the game and our first performances were unique.

"'The trouble is,' said Dodge,' that we haven't the right sort of clubs. I'll import some.'"

"So he sent to Scotland and [illegible] invoice on the finest golf [illegible] money could buy. Ther[illegible] trument for every possi[illegible] tingency. When they [illegible] house the offic[illegible] to classify the [illegible] most as little about golf as Dodge and myself, and there had been no provision made in the law for an import duty on golf clubs. Finally they [illegible] on them as agric[illegible] [illegible]nple

"'That,' said [illegible] insult.'

"The next d[illegible] is new [illegible] it nig[illegible] [illegible]nos'

To *Keep* A Hired Girl— Keep Her *Comfortable* with a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

It makes all the difference between cheerful comfort and chilly discontent.

It makes that same difference to you and all your family. It is the cheapest and handiest way of getting heat where you want it and when you want it. No wire, tube or flue connection. You can carry it wherever you want it—bathroom, dining-room or living-room.

The Perfection Heater is smokeless and odorless. Easily cleaned. Damper top and cool handle. Safe and economical.

Dealers everywhere, or write for descriptive circular.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated in Kentucky)
Louisville, Ky. Atlanta, Ga. Jackson, Miss.
Birmingham, Ala. Jacksonville, Fla.

At the Baptist Church Sunday

I have planned a series of sermons on the life of Christ. We are going with Him on a journey from Bethlehem's manger to Olivet. I know of nothing that will mean as much to the people as a journey of this kind We will witness many soul-stirring scenes on the way. I am anxious for all the members of my church to hear these sermons, and I extend a cordial invitation to the public, as it is my desire to help all the people I can.

My subject Sunday evening will be: "David's Victory Over Goliath."

REV J. M. HAYMORE, Pastor

CHURCH NOTES

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., J. B. Wood Superintendant.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.
The public is cordially invited and will be warmly welcomed to these services.
REV. R. L. BENN, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., A. M. J. Cochran, Superintendent.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 p. m.
Every one cordially invited.
REV. JOHN HARBOUR, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Morning service at 10:45 a. m.
Evening service at 7:00 p. m.
All seats free at all services.
REV. J. H FIELDING, Rector.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Pastor.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
The congregation will join in union services at the Third Street M. E Church Sunday night.
Prayer Meeting Thursday at 7 p. m.
You are cordially invited to all of these services.
REV. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.

SECOND M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7 p. m.
Preaching on the second, fourth and fifth Sundays at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
We earnestly invite you to attend all these services.
J. W. SIMPSON, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Evening subject, "David's Victory Over Goliath."
B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 o'clock.
A cordial invitation is extended to all.
REV. J. M. HAYMORE, Pastor.

THIRD STREET M. E. CHURCH.
Services tomorrow as follows:
Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m, I. M. Lane, Superintendent.
Epworth League devotional service at 6:15 p. m. led by Mr. Eli Miller. The regular monthly league offering will be taken at this service.
Every one invited to all these services. Come and you will find a hearty welcome.
REV. W. W. SHEPARD, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:15 a. m., J. W. Bradsar Superintendent. Men's Class meets in the Sunday-school room at this hour. A cordial invitation is given the man of the Church to attend this class.
Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m., J. T. Hackley, President. All of the members urged to be present.
Prayer Meeting Wednes[illegible]

Armistice is Probable

LONDON, ENGLAND, November 29th.—Constantinople tonight reports the probability of a fortnight's armistice by Sunday by the peace plenipotentiaries who are negotiating for a cessation of hostilities between the Turks and the allies.

Latest News

William Renick, aged 76 years, died Friday morning at Paris.

Former Governor J. C. W. Beckham has announced his candidacy for the U. S. Senate.

The Phoenix Hotel at Lexington will pay nearly $1,000 fines for serving quail contrary to law.

Near Lawrenceburg, Louis Walker, aged 76 years, fell into an open fireplace and was fatally burned.

At Daly City, Cal., Thanksgiving day, Ad. Wolgast, light-weight champion pugilist, lost on a foul in the sixteenth round to Willie Ritchie.

Our Colored Citizens.

The sixteen-months-old son of Ben Pleasant, died last evening at the home in Crowell's alley, Fifth Ward.

Mr. Robert Brandy and Mrs. Sallie Lewis were married November 27th at the residence of Rev. O. A. Nelson, who officiated.

Mrs H L. Anderson left Wednesday morning for Danville to attend the Federation. Mrs. W. C. Patton will also leave today for the same purpose.

BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sunday-school 9:30 a. m. Jessie C. Turner, Superintendent. Preaching morning and evening by the Pastor.
Baptizing at the evening service. B. Y. P. U. from 6 to 7:30. All are welcome.
R. JACKSON, Pastor.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the male organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

[illegible] want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. [illegible]

Long Journey to Make an Arrest

Augusta Chronicle.

Special officer S. I. Waldron of Covington, C. & O. official, went to British Columbia Wednesday of last week for the purpose of arresting F. G. Drake.

It is alleged that Drake forfeited his bond of $500, being under indictment in Covington on a charge of padding the C. & O. pay roll. Mr. Drake is well known here, his family residing at California, and he formerly had charge of a force of men on the railroad It was through the prompt action of Mr. Drake flagging No. 4 one night last winter that prevented the train from running into a slip on the railroad just to the West of Augusta.

The gage marks 6.5 and falling.

Latest Markets

CINCINNATI MARKETS.
CINCINNATI, Nov. 29, 1912.

Cattle.	
Shippers	$7 00@$8 50
Extra	8 75@9 00
Butcher Steers, extra	7 10@7 25
Good to choice	6 25@6 85
Common to fair	4 75@6 10
Heifers, extra	6 35@6 50
Good to choice	5 50@6 25
Common to fair	3 75@5 40
Cows, extra	5 50@5 75
Good to choice	4 50@5 25
Common to fair	3 00@4 25
Canners	2 50@2 75
Bulls, bologna	4 75@5 50
Extra	5 15@5 65
Fat bulls	4 25@4 75
Calves.	
Extra	9 75@11 50
Fair to good	9 00@11 25
Common and large	5 50@11 25
Hogs.	
Heavy hogs	7 65@7 70
Packers and butchers	7 60@7 65
Mixed packers	7 50@7 60
Stags	4 25@6 75
Heavy fat sows	5 25@6 25
Extra	8 00@8 00
Light shippers	7 25@7 40
Pigs, 110 pounds and less	5 00@7 15
Sheep.	
Extra	3 65@3 85
Good to choice	3 40@3 75
Common to fair	1 50@3 25
Lambs.	
Extra	7 00@8....
Good to choice	6 50@6 90
Common to fair	4 50@6 35
Yearlings	5 50@6 25
Wheat.	
No. 2 red	1 03@1 06
No. 3 red	1 01@1 02
No. 4 red	97@ 99
Corn.	
No. 2 white	5 51 @5 53
No. 2 yellow	50 @ 53
No. 2 mixed	49 @ 51½
Oats.	
No. 2 white	35 @35¼
No. 3 mixed	33¼@34
Hay.	
No 1 timothy	$18 00@$18 25
No. 2 timothy	16 00@16 50
No. 3 timothy	13 00@14 00
No 1 clover	17 00@18 00
No. 1 clover mixed	16 50@17 50
No. 2 clover mixed	16 00@16 00

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

People's Column

No Charge! *Advertisements under the headings of "Help Wanted," "Situations Wanted," "Lost" and "Found," and not exceeding three lines in length, are FREE to all.*

No Business Advertisements inserted without pay.

If answers fail to come the first time, we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you advertise for. We wish advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns.

Advertisers MUST furnish copy, which can be left at the office or sent by mail.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER,
No. 10 East Third Street.

Wanted.

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week

WANTED—OFFICE GIRL—Apply to FRANK DEVINE, Market street.

WANTED—The Growers Warehouse Company wants to buy a double standing desk and a first class typewriter. Notify J. C. RAINS, Secretary-Treasurer. nov27 3t

WANTED—BOY—AT NEW YORK STORE. nov25

WANTED—PLACE TO WORK—On Saturdays and after school. ROBERT WOMBLE, 139 West Second street.

WANTED—White or colored girl to do general house work. Apply to Box 71, Maysville, Ky., R. D. No. 3.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND CLOTHING—For both men and women; overcoats, ladies' cloaks, underwear, white underskirts, etc. Also will buy comforts, blankets and sheets. Will call at homes. J. H. BRADFORD, 42 East Front street. 'Phone 446. jan1 1y

THE J. T. MACKEY TRANSFER COMPANY will move anything any time any place. Office George W. Childs cigar stand, 4 West Second street, Maysville, Ky. 'Phone 145. je5 1y

For Sale.

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week

FOR SALE—SEVEN JERSEY COWS—Three fresh in last ten days. Apply to EDWARD NEWELL, Fleming pike.

FOR SALE—THREE-YEAR OLD HORSE—Cheap; must be sold at once. Apply to J. H. CARPENTER, L. & N. office. no21 1w

Lost.

Advertisements under this heading inserted free but advertisers must furnish the copy.

[illegible] OF [illegible] RED MITTENS—[illegible] Bridge. Finder [illegible]

GLASES AND [illegible] Call at [illegible] Maysville [illegible]

[illegible] Special Request.

Advertisements appearing [illegible] and the Finder.

HOME-MADE

TAFFY

. . . AT . . .

Traxel's

15 CENTS POUND

Two Pounds for 25c.

If It's ROOKWOOD
It's Good COFFEE
There's several grades, but be sure it's Rookwood
30c to 40c Per Pound
One pound packages. One pound cans. All grocers.
The E. R. Webster Co. Importers Cincinnati.

PHYSICIAN! OPTICIAN!

Your physician can treat successfully all ordinary eye diseases. If an operation is necessary he will refer you to a REAL specialist in eye surgery. When glasses are necessary he will advise you to see the skilled optician, one who knows glasses from A to Z. He will tell you to go to Simpson because he knows that the man who specializes is the one to consult about his specialty.

J. A. SIMPSON,
Second Floor First National Bank.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

For SALE

OTTO HOUSE

The heirs have had us reduce the price on the Otto house on Limestone to a figure that any one who wants a home or wants to make an investment should not hesitate to take hold. We will sell you this house for less than one like it can be built and make you a present of the lot.

Thos L. Ewan & Co
REAL ESTATE
AND
LOAN AGENTS
FARMERS' and TRADERS' BANK. MAYSVILLE, KY.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY A SWEEPER-VAC

We have over 230 satified customers who are using this wonderful sweeper.

Phone or drop us a card and we will be glad to come to your home and demonstrate the Sweeper-Vac.

We also have a large and complete line of high-class furniture.

Come and let us show you.

McILVAIN, HUMPHREYS & KNOX,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers. Furniture Dealers.

207 Sutton Street. 'Phone 250

Big Saturday

At Hoeflich's!

Holiday Goods and goods you need every day at attractive prices. Special qualities Underwear and Hosiery. Price the same. Quality superior. : : : : :

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH, 211 and 213 Market Street

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock a. m.

Daily Meat Market!

W. A. Wood & Bro.

No. 239 Market Street
Phone 252, MAYSVILLE, KY.
(In Business 30 Years.)

SATURDAYS
From Now to January 1st, 1913

Lard	12½c
Plate and Brisket	9c
Chuck	11c
Rib	12c
Best Cuts Roast and Steak	15c

We have our store room and slaughtering house in the best sanitary condition of any in the city and we invite local, state or government inspection. We buy the best stock on the market and sell at the lowest prices.

We Want Butchers' Stock and Hides.

Will Save You From 20 Per Cent. to 40 Per Cent. on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry

WALSH,

Jeweler and Optician

229 Market St., Maysville, Ky.

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THAT THE BIGGEST STORES ARE THE BIGGEST ADVERTISERS? THAT'S WHAT MADE THEM BIG.

UNION MADE
HAND MADE
BEST MADE

Golden Glory
"GLORIOUSLY GOOD"

POWER & DAULTON CIGAR CO.
—MAKERS—
MAYSVILLE, KY.

An Established Reputation!

For safety and good methods should surely be considered in the selection of a Bank. The State National is seeking your business.

CONSERVATIVE. COURTEOUS. SAFE.

The State National Bank

Maysville, Ky.

CHAS. D. PEARCE, President. E. T. KIRK, Vice President. H. C. SHARP, Cashier.

Daylight Window Displays at Night

It is wonderful how beautiful and attractive window displays are under the pure white rays of

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

A well-dressed window properly illuminated is like a beautiful picture. We can make yours attractive.

MAYSVILLE GAS C[illegible]

Names of Famous Ma[illegible]

ON ALL OF OUR

Suits and 'Overc[illegible]

You will find the names of the makers [illegible] goods; names you know; names that are re[illegible] over. This is the store that handles only re[illegible] lines that have won and held public confi[illegible] we sell, whether $30 or $10, is backed b[illegible] antee and our own. Test the reliability [illegible] why it is deserving of your patronage by [illegible] Suits or Overcoats or a pair of our Shoe[illegible] and we will have you as our regular c[illegible] our new line of Underwear, Shirts, Sw[illegible] Furnishing Goods.

J. Wesley [illegible]
Northe[illegible]

[illegible] CO.
[illegible]ers.

[illegible]EDGER

[illegible]al

[illegible]st of Mies [illegible]hird street.

[illegible] street had [illegible]ck Snyder of [illegible]

[illegible]on is visiting [illegible]sell of East [illegible]

[illegible] Root of New [illegible]uest of Mies [illegible]

[illegible]ncinnati spent [illegible]r, Mrs. Anna [illegible]et.

[illegible]iversity came [illegible] his parents, [illegible] East Second [illegible]

[illegible], student at State College, [illegible]ot Thanksgiving with his pa[illegible] and Mrs. Martin Hanley, in West [illegible]

James Threlkeld, student at Transylvania college, came down from Lexington to [illegible] his parents, Mr. and [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Alice Davis and [illegible] guests of Mr and Mrs. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Drumm [illegible] avenue, Mt. Auburn.

[illegible] Clark, mother of Mrs. C. C. [illegible] Third street has returned to her [illegible] after a visit of a day at Martinsville, Ind. with her son, Mr. Charles [illegible] Clark.

[illegible]ed Letters

[illegible] remaining uncalled [illegible]y.) Postoffice for the [illegible] 27, 1912:

[illegible]	Kiers, Charlie
[illegible]t	Lenhart, John P.
[illegible] Edna	Lawrence, Perry (2)
[illegible]a. Minnie	Lowe, Mrs. Jennie
[illegible] Bertie	McElier, Willie
[illegible] Mrs. Stella	McCarthy, J. H.
[illegible] A.	Nutter, Mrs. Maggie
[illegible]lies Willie	Parker, M. A.
[illegible]vin	Price, Miss Mary
[illegible]s. Jessie	Sale, H. E.
[illegible] H.	Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred
[illegible] Emma	Thompson, James A.
[illegible]llen	Walley, J. H.

[illegible]e on each of above.
[illegible]ing for these letters will please [illegible] are advertised.
[illegible]ENCE MATHEWS, Postmaster.

SHE WOULD FAINT

Mrs. Della Long Unable to Stand On Her Feet More Than a Few Minutes at a Time.

[illegible]grass, Ga.—Mrs. Della Long, [illegible]lace, in a recent letter, says: [illegible] or six years, I suffered agon[illegible] womanly troubles. [illegible] I couldn't sit up more than a [illegible]tes at a time, and if I stood [illegible]ng, I would faint. [illegible]ll, and it helped me im[illegible]ow, I can do my work all [illegible] don't suffer like I did." [illegible]ul when you feel ill in any [illegible] tired, miserable, or under [illegible] Cardui is a strength[illegible] medicine for women. [illegible]ound to relieve pain and [illegible] by womanly troubles, [illegible]nt medicine to have on [illegible]s. [illegible] the womanly consti[illegible] womanly strength, [illegible], and regulating [illegible]cess is due to [illegible] thousands. [illegible] what [illegible]out